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Obscurity.

If thou canst wake within one human breast
A thought of lasting joy; if thou hast
stared
How desire by some inspiring word,
Or lulled the sorrowful to soothing rest;
If with some glorious vision thou hast blest
The tired, the wayworn (as when some rapt
bird
Unseen pours forth its soul, the song is
heard
By the traced leaves and flowers, a tremble
It ceases to seem, to seem—if this thy lot,
Care not how lowly thou mayest seem
To be
How cast away as useless or forgot;
As to the mightiest comes his work, to
the
The humblest task to light some little spot,
Though star-like, yet with rays the heavens
may see."

—(Leisure Hours.

HOW HILDA MANAGED.

BY HELEN FORESTER GRAVES.

"Does Mrs. Murray live here?"
Mr. Webb knocked apologetically on
the glass counter of the bakery with the
handle of his whip. It seemed almost a
liberty thus unconsciously to address
the gaily attired young woman who was
adding up the accounts behind the tall
desk.
He stood near the door, keeping a
sharp lookout on the bareheaded boy
who was holding his sleepy old horse—
for had he not heard, many a time and
oft, of the wicked ways of juvenile New
York?

In reply to his respectful question, the
young woman nodded her head and curtsied
an answer.
"Up stairs."
"It's a pretty big house," said Mr.
Webb, glancing about him. "The Mur-
rays were rich when they lived down
our way; but Rachel never had good
judgment. I should say, now, the rent
of a house like this—"

"No, it's a house," said the young
woman, speaking with a head pencil be-
tween her teeth.
"Ain't a house, eh?" Martin Webb's
honest, onion-colored eyes gradually ex-
panded, until you would have thought
the lids could scarcely contain them.
"Not a house?"

"No, it's a flat. Fourth story, back
room. Name of Murray. Staircase just
and so for the first time in his life,
Mr. Webb found himself in the precincts
of a "flat."

He lost his way half a dozen of times,
his gait, good-humored giant, with a
ham in his arm, two or three strings of
country sausage over his shoulder, and a
basket of red apples clasped tightly
against his breast. That was a matter
of course.

He walked into the kitchen of one
flat, brought up in the parlor of another,
and presented himself, smiling, at the
late breakfast table of a third, where a
luculent printer, who worked all night
on the early edition of a morning paper,
was sleeping chipping the shell of an
egg.

"Call them eggs?" said Martin, con-
temptuously. If our Woll's Corners—
can't beat that 'ere sort of thing—But
I'm sure I ask pardon I guess I've got
into the wrong flat. 'T'p'ose you can
tell me where a lady named Murray
lives?"

And by dint of many such question-
ings and inquiries, Mr. Webb last got
himself, his red apples, ham and saus-
ages into a scantily furnished room look-
ing out on a lane brick wall—a room
where everything had a starred look,
even down to the cat, which sat intently
watching a mouse-hole in the wainscot-
ing.

Mrs. Murray, a tall, plucked, elderly
woman, was engaged, though a double
pair of spectacles, in mending fine laces;
but the slow motion of her needle, the
uncertain expression of her face, denoted
no very brilliant success.

And seated on the window-ledge op-
posite her, a riding habit of dark green
cloth, a beaver hat, with a black green
veil twisted around it, and a jaunty
little ivory handed whip, was a pretty
girl of 18 or 20.

Both started at the entrance of Mr.
Webb, both smiled glad recognition.
"Why," cried Mrs. Murray, "it's
cousin Martin Hilda, give your cousin
a chair. I declare, Martin, I am sur-
prised to see you here!"

"No more than I to get here, I guess,"
returned the farmer, with a peculiar
checking noise down in his throat.
"These 'ere city folks, they do take the
starch out a fellow. Ain't much like our
modder flats down at Woll's Co. ner,
eh? Here, cousin Rachel, I've brung
ye one of Eliza's best sugar-cured hams
and some sausages, and a bunch of the
apples that grewed on the tree beyond
the well—the red, red-checked, Josie
Moore's, you know?"

"It's very kind of you, I'm sure, said

Mrs. Murray. "Hilda, can you not
offer our cousin some refreshments after
his journey?"

Hilda colored painfully. How could
she explain to her mother that the
cupboard was utterly empty, even of a
crust of bread?
"I'll bring up something directly,"
she murmured.
And then she vanished.
From one good-hearted neighbor—the
very printer's wife, indeed—she bor-
rowed a potful of freshly-made coffee;
from another, a few slices of cold boiled
beef; from a third, a pan of new-baked
biscuits, with a little butter and a comb
of honey, and then she flew back to
spread the fragrant meal.

"Are they all well, cousin Webb?"
she asked, timidly, as, holding up her
riding habit with one hand, she ar-
ranged the table, and ministered to the
appetite of her guest with the other.

Mr. Webb nodded his head, keenly
surveying her the while.
"All well," he responded between the
swallows of coffee. "Eliza, she sent
her love. And Reed—no, Reed didn't
send no love. But he wanted to be
specially remembered, Reed did. He's
had dreadful good luck with the sweet-
potato patches and tobacco crops this
year."

"Has he?" and Hilda blushed rosily.
She might have added something
more, but Mrs. Murray officiously inter-
fered.
"You mustn't be late for your appoint-
ment with Mr. Dulaney, daughter," said
she with a glance at the clock.
And she added, in explanatory fash-
ion.

"Hilda rides out every day. Two
hours, with, ahem!—a gentleman
friend."
"Rides out, does she?" said Mr. Webb.
"I guess likely it costs considerable to
keep horses in New York. My glad
you and Hilda's got so much money to
spare."

"I'm told," said Mrs. Murray, con-
placently, "that Hilda's horse is one of
the handsomest in the park. And of
course, a young girl like her ought to
get plenty of exercise and fresh air."
Once more Martin Webb's keen glance
circled around the room and settled on
Hilda's deeply suffused face.
She went out, with a word of hurried
apology.

"Humph," was his comment.
"Yes," nodded Mrs. Murray, with the
flattered, flattered expression of a moth-
er who has just found an extra-
fine kernel for her brood. "My
Hilda has got into some remarkably
good society. And I entertain hopes
that she may marry well before a great
while."

Mr. Webb took his leave—rather ab-
sently, as Mrs. Murray thought—and the
old lady, after carefully putting away
the generous gifts from the old farm,
sat down to mend lace and to dream
again.

Reed Webb listened silently to his
father's account of their relatives.

"Going out riding every day with a
grand New York gentleman!" said he.
"Dressed like a princess! Father, that
does not sound like our little Hilda."
"Can't help how it sounds," said Mar-
tin. "It's so. That's all I know."
"Then," said Reed, sadly, "it's no
use my building that wing on the south
side of the old house! It won't be need-
ed now."

"Not if you expect Hilda Murray to
live in it."
"Hush!" said Mrs. Webb, who was
washing up the supper dishes with too
housewifely deftness and speed, making
each teaspoon shine like silver, each
plate glister like ivory, in the triction of
her homespun linen towel. "There's
some one at the door. Go quick, hus-
band!"

"Why," cried Martin, standing star-
ing on the threshold, "it's Hilda—it's
Hilda Murray!"
"But I can't stay a minute," said
Hilda, breathlessly. "I've got to return
by the seven-thirty train!"
"Hilda," said Reed, gravely, "you
must come in. It is not right nor seemly
that you should be out alone at this
time of night."

"I wanted Cousin Webb to know,"
faltered Hilda. "I couldn't bear that
he should think so ill of me as to fancy
that I was indulging in expensive pleas-
ures, while—while my mother was so
poor. Her sight is failing, you know;
she is almost blind. She fancies, that
she is earning something by mending
laces, but she only spoils it. We should
starve if it wasn't for the money I
earn by giving riding-lessons in Mr.
Dulaney's equestrian school. Mother
doesn't know. She would break her
heart if any one told her that I went
to the well—the red, red-checked, Josie
Moore's, you know."

my poor father was a college graduate,
and once went to the legislature. So
we let her believe—Mr. Dulaney and I—
that I am taking lessons, instead of giv-
ing them. She saw us once in the park
with the class of young ladies, and she
was so proud, poor little mother! And
Mr. Dulaney says I am the best teacher
he ever had; and—oh!—with a piteous
clasp of the hands—"Is it very
wrong? Is it I almost fancied so, when
I saw Cousin Webb looking at me this
morning—acting a lie?"

"I dunno about that," said Mr.
Webb, tumbling around for his pocket
handkerchief; "but I know you're the
nicest and best girl I ever saw!"
"Hilda," said Mrs. Webb, pleadingly,
"cannot you come back here to Wolf's
Corners? I know your ma was beset to
get to New York. She thought, poor
dear, that fortunes was to be made there
hand over hand. But surely, now—"

Hilda shook her head sorrowfully.
"We are too poor," she said; "we
cannot afford the expense of moving
again. And there is no house to be had
here now."

Mrs. Webb put her hand on her hus-
band's shoulder.
"Martin," said she hurriedly, "if Hil-
da really wants to get back by the seven-
thirty train, you must hitch up the horse
to take her to the station. And I'll go
out to the barn with you and hold the
lantern."

Once out into the barn, Martin Webb
looked at his wife.
"Eliza," said he, "do you think our
Reed has any chance?"

"If he hasn't got a chance now, he
never will have one," said Mrs. Webb.
"I tell you what Martin, that girl is
peep of great price, and I always said
so."

No sooner was Reed Webb left alone
with Hilda than he spoke out what was
in his heart.
"Hilda," he said, resolutely, "you
must come back. You can't live there
in the great wilderness of bricks and
mortar, and I can't live here without
you. The farm is pay'n for itself now.
I can give my wife a comfortable home;
and my wife's mother also. Dear little
Hilda, say that you will be mine."

Hilda burst out into a sudden gust of
tears and sobs.
"Oh, Reed," she cried, "if you knew
how often I have dreamed of coming
back here—if you knew how homesick I
have been—"

"Say 'heartsick,' Hilda," he prompted,
if you want to make me happy?"

And smiling through her tears, she
repeated the word.

"Yes, 'heartsick,' Reed!"
"You will come back home, then,
Hilda?"

"I will!"
And by the time that the old horse
was at the door for the seven-thirty-train,
the question was settled.

Reed himself took Hilda back to the
city flat, and there pleaded his cause
with Mrs. Murray.
"It must be as Hilda decides," de-
clared the old lady, with dignity suffi-
cient for a court princess. "Though
there is no doubt but that she could
make a brilliant match in New York."

"Mother!" urged Hilda, piteously.
"Still!" went on Mrs. Murray, "I
would not oppose her affections; and if
you think, Reed, that you can make her
happy at Wolf's Corners—"

"I will do my best!" assented Reed,
fervently.

"In that case," said Mrs. Murray, "she
is yours!"

And she never knew, the poor old
lady, the whole story of Mr. Dulaney's
riding-school, and Hilda's innocent net-
work of harmless deceit.

"It was a fraud!" Hilda always de-
clared.
"Yes," her husband admitted, "but
it was a pious one!"—[Saturday Night.

Spirious Ancient Armor.
While speaking of ancient swords we
were informed that a large trade is done
in spurious armor and weapons. Ger-
many is the centre of manufacture, and
the existence of genuine medieval
castles furnishes the means in many
cases of effecting the fraud. The deal-
ers secure an old building, fit up a cham-
ber with spurious antique armor and
weapons, and have the whole photo-
graphed. The pictures are forwarded
to wealthy collectors, who are often de-
ceived by the genuineness of the sur-
roundings and become purchasers of
absolute rubbish. The profits are large,
and the trade is a profitable one, and so
it thrives.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

FOREIGN FRUITS.

How They are Brought to
New York by "Tramps."

An Important Industry and the Manner of
Carrying It On.

Fruit from the Mediterranean, says the
New York Telegram, is usually carried
in "tramp" steamers, although there are
one or two regular lines of steamers ply-
ing between this port and the great
orange growing centres of Southern
Europe. The fruit is shipped in very
large quantities, not infrequently as
many as 20,000 boxes of oranges and
lemons being shipped in one vessel.
Long voyages are often made, the
rate than otherwise as the vessel
generally makes stops at all the fruit
centres, seldom receiving a full cargo at
any single port. Thus the fruit taken
aboard at the first stopping place often
lies in the vessel's hold for 30 days. This
is seldom injurious, as these vessels are
not water-tight, the quantity of fuel neces-
sary to propel them being small. All of the
Mediterranean fruit is sold at auction,
and when the vessel arrives at this port
the cargo is not discharged before the
selling day decided upon by the con-
signees of the fruit. The "longshore
men" who engage in discharging the
cargo of a frigate must be intelligent
and thoroughly understood their busi-
ness. The boxes, as they come from
the vessel's hold, must be sorted, and a
separate pile or tier made of each line
or mark. This not only gives the job-
bers a chance to see all of one line but
also facilitates delivery.

Several boxes of each line, according
to the whole number in the line, are
opened on the deck and shown as sam-
ples. Before the jobbers arrive at the
deck and spot it, the sight is a pretty
one. The long and even rows of boxes
standing on end, with the bright col-
ored tissue paper, with which the fruit
is wrapped and the boxes lined, hang-
ing over the sides, make a sight worth
along the river dirty front streets to
witness. To see it one must be on hand
early, as when the prospective buyers
arrive a transformation takes place. The
boxes are hauled around, the fruit is dis-
tributed and the handsome paper torn
and trampled on. Until eleven o'clock
the scene is an animated one, the jobbers
going over the piles of boxes in a most
thorough manner. Everything is noted,
and on the margin of the catalogue he
carries, the prospective buyer makes
some hieroglyphics which no one else can
understand, but when he sits in the auc-
tioneer's hall, marks advise him of his
estimate of the value of the different
lines.

Oranges and lemons are sold at auc-
tion in lots of twenty boxes and over.
The buyer cannot select the boxes,
but is compelled to take them
just as they come. But, as fre-
quently happens, some superior fruit
will be found on one-half of the tier,
the purchaser is permitted to elect
from which end of a pile he will take his
goods. This is all the selection a buyer
is allowed. New Yorkers consume but
a comparatively small quantity of the
importation, a very large proportion
being sent to inland cities. Much of
the fruit is sent over the border into
Canada. Oftentimes before being
shipped out of town the fruit must be
thoroughly overhauled and repacked.
The trade in Valencia oranges and
Malaga grapes is carried on in the same
manner.

Within a comparatively few
years the Mediterranean fruit trade was
in the hands of New York merchants,
but some of the Italian producers sent
their sons here to learn the business in
the offices of their agents, and when they
had become thoroughly versed in the
trade they embarked in business for
themselves, and now they control the
trade almost to the exclusion of the
Americans. The fruit importing busi-
ness is not alone important to the
merchant who engages in it, but to the
United States is a very important indus-
try. The government receives several
million dollars annually in revenues from
this business, a duty of twenty per cent.
being charged. Every year the trade is
growing, until now it is not improb-
able that another auction house will be
opened to compete with the one already
established, and which for many years
has enjoyed a monopoly of the business.

A Dreadful Scare.
First Omaha Girl—"Dear me! So
you're engaged. I wonder how it feels
to be proposed to. Were not you
sore?"

Second Omaha Girl—"Awfully."

"Oh! you feel like running away?"

"I certainly should like to run away,
but I can't. I'm afraid he would."

—[Omaha Herald.

Feats of Great Writers.

Dryden used to take physic before set-
ting himself to compose a new poem.
Voltaire took great pleasure in the
opera, and there dictated some of his
most brilliant letters. Carlyle hated
opera.

Mrs. Raleiff, it is said, courted the
horrors with which she filled her gloomy
romance by eating at night large quan-
tities of raw beef, garnished plentifully
with onions.

Lamb was an inveterate smoker at one
time in his life, but he decided to give
it up, as he found it led to drinking his
flap, so he wrote his "Paradise to To-
bacco" and gave it up.

Young composed his "Night
Thoughts" with a skull before him, in
which he would often place a lighted
candle, and he sought ghostly inspira-
tion by wandering among the tombs at
midnight.

Cowper had tame hares, Rabelais
amused himself by playing with cats and
studying their tricks; Sir Walter Scott
was always attended by his dogs; Al-
fieri, like Luther and Milton, found the
greatest inspiration and solace in music.
Bacon was very fond of dress. He
sporting jewels and finery, wore rid-
ing face and velvet, and had his hair
curled and scented to excess. Pope,
too, was a dandy, with bag-wig and
sword, and his little crooked finger, en-
veloped in fashionable attire, was made
to look like an overdrawn monkey.
Cicero was also fond of elegant
clothes, and often dressed in an absurd
manner.

Diderot once traveled from St. Peters-
burg to Paris in his morning-gown and
night-cap, and in this dress he prome-
naded the streets and public places of
the towns on his route, and was often
taken for a madman. While composing
his works he used to walk about at a
rapid pace, making huge strides, and
sometimes throw his wig in the air
when he had struck a happy idea.

An amusing incident is told of Kant,
the German philosopher. While lectur-
ing he had the habit of fixing his atten-
tion upon one of his auditors who wore
a garment from which a button had been
lost in a particular place. One day the
student had the button sewed on. Kant,
on commencing his lecture that day,
fixed his eyes on the usual place, the
button was there, and the astonishment
of the philosopher was so great that the
lecture was rendered unintelligible. He
was quite unnerfed by the circumstance.

Smoking Under Water.

Says an expert swimmer in the New
York Sun: "It looks very strange to
see a man go under water with a lighted
cigar in his mouth, smoke calmly at the
bottom, and come to the surface with
the cigar burning as nicely as if he were
smoking in his easy chair. Apparently
he defies all natural laws, but of course,
he doesn't. It is a simple trick, but it
requires practice. Just as I throw my
backboard to go down, I flip the
cigar end for end with my tongue and
upper lip, and get the lighted end in my
mouth, closing my lips water tight
around it. A little slippery elm juice
garbled before going in prevents any ac-
cidental burning of the mouth. Going
down backward, I do at full length on
the bottom of the tank and blow smoke
through the cut end of my cigar. Just as
I reach the surface again, another flip
reverses the cigar, and I am smoking
calmly. The reversing is done so quickly
that nobody notices it."

Printer's Ink Pays.
P. T. Barnum, the great showman,
who is known all over the world, in ad-
dressing a body of business men at
Bridgeport, a short time since, said:
"You do not, any of you, advertise
every day. You ought to use printer's ink
every day. You are asleep and want
your business to run itself. Standing
advertisements in a paper command con-
fidence. The man who for a year lives
in the community and leads a reputable
life, even though he be of moderate
ability, will grow in the confidence and
esteem of his fellows. On the same
principle a newspaper advertisement be-
comes familiar in the eyes of the people.
It may be seldom read, still it makes
the name and business of the man
familiar, and his presence in the columns
of a paper inspires confidence in the
stability of its enterprise."

A Chinese Man-of-War's Crew.
Some of the English men-of-war on
the China station are manned to large
extent by Chinamen. In a regatta which
came off at Hong Kong, one of the fleet
entered an eight-oared galley manned
wholly by Chinamen, who beat all the
boats of the squadron over a mile course.
The Chinamen are said to have rowed a
longer and slower stroke than any of
their competitors, and their boat has
never been beaten yet.

REMARKS.

He does a driving business—the cab-
man.

Chickens and farmers agree in wishing
for full crops.

The buckwheat cake when crushed
and battered is sure to rise again.

The tailor may not make the man, but
he has considerable influence in shaping
him.

Doctors who can speak only one lan-
guage seem to understand a great many
different tongues.

The way Pat accounts for his sleeping
very soundly was: "When I go to
sleep, I pay attention to it."

One of the most forcible stump orators
that ever took the field is the farmer
whose plough strikes a stump.

"Marriages should be made more dif-
ficult," says a philosopher who evidently
hasn't priced any spring bonnets lately.

The man who can rise superior to ad-
verse circumstances is a hero. Remem-
ber this when your trousers bag at the
knee.

The Emperor William of Germany is
the tallest monarch, being just six feet.
The deposed King of Bavaria was the
"shortest," being in debt several million
dollars.

Thus far nothing has been produced
that will make a woman quite so mad,
as to have her clothes line break and let
her whole week's washing down in the
mud.

Nothing suggests the arrival of the
millennium more forcibly than the sight
of an old man sleeping peacefully by
the fireplace with his head resting on a
bed-lump.

A foreign lady, who had become used
to the English language, was invited to
partake of some oysters. "Oh, thank
you," she replied. "A little of the
juice, please; none of the beasts."

Smith—Who is that gentleman you
were talking with just now? Brown—
He claims to be a titled foreigner of dis-
tinguished family, but I doubt it. Smith
—Why? Brown—Because he didn't
ask me to lend him any money.

Wife—"Got a dollar?" Husband—
"Where's that last dollar I gave you?"
"Gone." "I thought I told you to
make it go as far as you could." "I
did." "Doesn't look like it." "Well,
I did; I sent it to the Fiji Island
heaven."

A story is told of the importance with
which the condition of the sultan of
Turkey is viewed by his people. A
Turkish journal gravely printed one
morning: "His majesty is slightly in-
disposed, having been bitten by a mos-
quito last night."

A Dangerous Remark.
"I didn't like your cake very well to-
night," remarked Dingley to his land-
lady.

"No?" queried she; "what was the
matter with it?"

"It seemed to me it was a little
short."

"I have noticed the same falling in
you, Mr. Dingley," was the terse reply.
And Dingley borrowed enough from his
friends to pay something on account.

—[Tid Bits.

She Knows Him.
Husband—Since I had my hair cut
this hat has been very large for me, and
tonight it is larger than ever.

Wife—Yes, it is larger. Where are you
going?

H.—To the club, to be sure.

W.—In that case you need not worry;
the hat will fit let or on your return,
for in the interim your head will grow.

THE SIGNAL.

PRICE & REED, Publishers.
W. W. PRICE, Editor.

DAHLONEGA, GA., May 20, 1887.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH in Brooklyn has not yet found a successor to Beecher.

JUSTICE WOODS, of the United States Supreme Court, died last Friday. President Cleveland will be urged to appoint a Georgian in his place. Hon. N. J. Hammond is prominently spoken of as the right man.

We have always thought that Gainesville needed a daily paper, and now that she has got one we must congratulate and compliment her. We wish for its publishers unlimited success, and may the daily Graphic—for that is its name—always live to work for Gainesville and her interests. May its editors and publishers have continued success in the field of journalism.

CARON FAIRBANKS, the artist, offered one hundred pounds for proof of a violent crime committed by a total abstainer, and the money remains unclaimed to this day. Quilens striking a proposition has recently been made by a temperance society in England offering a large reward for proof of a single instance where property accumulated by liquor selling has descended to the third generation.

The Atlanta Journal is authority for the statement that a member of the present Legislature, residing not forty miles from Gainesville, will introduce during the summer session of that body a bill to impose a tax of 10 cents per pound upon every cat in the State. Is it possible that the erstwhile "playful" tomat must go?—*Gainesville Herald.*

"There is only one white woman serving out sentence in the Georgia penitentiary, and her name is Isabella Rooney. She is 22 years old, and is very pretty. The crime for which she is confined is murder. It is thought by many that she ought to be pardoned, as she has been punished sufficiently.

The country editor is now in his bloom for the veritable snake has made its appearance, and when the editor is scarce of news he can spin a snake yarn which would make Adam ashamed of himself. The fertile imagination of the country editor, when properly tuned up with a few drinks of blockade, is capable of expanding to an enormous size.

It was reported last week that a national baby had arrived at the White House, and there was general rejoicing in some cities. At Anniston, Ala., the people sent congratulations to the President and his young wife. But it turned out to be a sad mistake, and no doubt the President felt funny when he received congratulations upon the supposed arrival of a distinguished visitor.

Editor Atwood, of the Atlanta Evening Capital, and Capt. Barke, of the Gate City Guards, had bad words some time ago. Those words culminated a few days ago in Atwood attempting to cowbird Burke, but was prevented from doing mischief by friends. A few licks passed between them, which would not have killed a kitten. All is now serene.

The New York Herald, the most widely known paper on this continent, puts the following ticket at its mast head for 1888:

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
HENRY W. GRADY,
of Georgia.

This is a ticket which we admire, and which every Southern State would freeze to with a solid vote, and we must say that we have no love for the paper which puts the ticket at its mast head. It has never zealously supported the Democratic ticket, and we venture to say that if these gentlemen were nominated that the Herald would be fighting them before the election came off. The Herald is just that kind of a paper. It is similar to the little fleecy jumps so quickly from one position to another. We do not believe that a Southern man could be elected to the Vice-Presidency of the United States, no matter how fit or deserving he is or the place.

On the 20th of June, Queen Victoria will have reigned over the united kingdom of Great Britain, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, for 50 years. She is also Empress of India, which distinction was conferred upon her in 1857, or about 30 years ago.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,

LEWIS COUNTY, S. S.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State above said, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for such and every case of ECZEMA that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Signed to me and before subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

SEAL

T. N. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Gold Lots for Sale.

I will sell that forty acres of rich wood land, belonging to Mrs. Mary V. Hall, and situated near Dahlonega, Lumpkin county, at a bargain. This land is well watered by a creek running through it and will make a splendid farm. Besides it is known to have Gold in it. Titles perfect. For further particulars, address

E. L. HANES, JR.,

Real Estate Agent,

Dahlonega, Ga.

John A. Parker has applied exemption of personality and setting apart and valuation of homestead, and I will put upon the same at 12 o'clock m. on the 6th day of June, 1887, at my office.

F. M. WILLIAMS, Ordinary.

HENDERSON HOUSE.

NEAR PUBLIC SQUARE,

GAINEVILLE, GA.

This house has been well furnished and will be run first-class in every respect. Best water in the city. Will be pleased to have my friends and those who wish good accommodation to give me their patronage.

Rates \$1 per day; single meals, 35 cts; Lodging, 25 cts. Special rates by the week or month.

Mrs. L. Q. MEADOWS, Proprietor.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.

In the best Style of the Art.

P. M. SITTON,

Agent for John W. Wainman, Office in room adjoining Moore & Williams' store.

Will continue to take orders for ready-made clothing, and will give special attention to style, and guarantee perfect fit.

Give us your citizens also solicited.

Jan. 28-29.

Mining Lands.

The subscribers Mining Engineer and Chemist will explore mineral land and make analysis of ore without any cash outlay from present owners. Send descriptions of Land, Lot, Number, &c., and samples of ore, and we will write you our requirements and conditions. REAMS, GULD & CO., 118 E. 7th St., Chattanooga, Tenn. n18-3m.

BERNHIM'S IMPROVED BEE-HIVE.

SOLD BY

J. A. Bailey, agent for Dawson, Lumpkin, White and Cherokee counties, is the best Bee-Hive ever put upon the market; in fact everybody praises it.

I am now selling this new Beehive throughout the counties named above, and would like to have everybody buy it. So if you can not see the hive write to

J. A. BAILEY,

Rock Pike,

Dawson Co., Ga.

I refer to any prominent citizen of Lumpkin or Dawson county.

POSTPONED SHERIFF'S SALES.

Will be sold on the first Tuesday in June next at the court house in Dahlonega in said county within the legal hours of sale to the highest bidder for cash the following property, to wit: At the same time and place and on the same terms I will sell the following lots of land to wit: The undivided 1/2 of No. 726, undivided 1/2 of 685, undivided 1/2 of 681, 1103, 431, 391, 559, 829 and 831, 829, 852, 852, 872—all of said lots and interests in lots being in the 12th district and first section of said county. Levied on to satisfy \$500.00 due from the Justice's Court of the 925th district G. M. Two in favor of O. D. M. Gadsden against Geo. A. Parker, principal, and Joseph P. Parker, security on stay now transferred to and controlled by Frank H. Hall, one in favor of H. L. Thomas against Geo. A. Parker, principal, W. S. Erwin, W. H. Satterdell, P. M. Williams, guarantors, and Joseph P. Parker, the security on stay now transferred to and controlled by L. C. Head and two in favor of Hughover & Hallman against Geo. A. Parker, principal, and Joseph P. Parker, security on stay. Written notice of levies given defendant. At 7 o'clock.

W. H. BATTERFIELD, Sheriff.

April 1st, 1887.

R. T. HARDIN,

CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER,

Public Square, Dahlonega, Ga.

Work Solicited.

nov 5

Washburne, Ga., Feb. 15, 1887. Rev. JAMES V. M. MORRIS.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

EMIGRANTS

Who contemplate moving to

Arkansas, Texas,

Or any portion of the

GREAT NORTHWEST

Should write to

A. A. GALLAGHER,

AGT. MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY,

103 READ HOUSE, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Who will send Maps, Books, Pamphlets and other important descriptive matter free of charge, and cheerfully answer all inquiries in regard to Passenger and Freight Rates, Prices of Lands, etc. 3m

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect Mar. 13th, 1887. Trains run by 75th Meridian time.

NORTHBOUND.			SOUTHBOUND.		
DAILY.	No. 51.	No. 53.	DAILY.	No. 50.	No. 52.
Leve Atlanta.....	7 10 p.m.	8 40 a.m.	Leve New York.....	4 45 a.m.	4 30 p.m.
Ar Gainesville.....	9 12 p.m.	10 35 a.m.	Ar Philadelphia.....	7 30 a.m.	4 37 p.m.
Ar Loh.....	9 30 p.m.	10 57 a.m.	Ar Baltimore.....	9 45 a.m.	9 45 p.m.
Ar Tennessee.....	10 30 p.m.	12 00 p.m.	Ar Washington.....	11 20 a.m.	11 00 p.m.
Ar Seueca.....	11 30 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	Ar Charlottesville.....	3 35 p.m.	3 00 a.m.
Ar Tennessee.....	12 30 a.m.	2 10 p.m.	Ar Lynchburg.....	5 50 p.m.	5 00 a.m.
Ar Greenville.....	1 02 a.m.	2 30 p.m.	Ar Richmond.....	3 00 p.m.	3 30 a.m.
Ar Spartanburg.....	2 17 a.m.	3 45 p.m.	Ar Danville.....	8 50 p.m.	8 05 a.m.
Ar Greenville.....	3 05 a.m.	4 30 p.m.	Ar Greensboro.....	10 44 p.m.	4 45 p.m.
Ar Gastonia.....	4 10 a.m.	5 41 p.m.	Ar Goldsboro.....	11 50 a.m.	5 50 p.m.
Ar Charlotte.....	5 05 a.m.	6 25 p.m.	Ar Raleigh.....	5 30 p.m.	11 45 p.m.
Ar Salisbury.....	6 42 a.m.	8 01 p.m.	Ar Hot Springs.....	8 42 a.m.	
Ar Statesville.....	12 31 p.m.	10 54 a.m.	Ar Asheville.....	10 54 a.m.	
Ar Asheville.....	6 15 p.m.	4 48 p.m.	Ar Statesville.....	5 50 p.m.	11 23 a.m.
Ar Hot Springs.....	9 37 p.m.		Ar Salisbury.....	12 39 a.m.	11 23 a.m.
Ar Raleigh.....	1 50 p.m.	6 30 a.m.	Ar Charlotte.....	2 25 a.m.	1 00 p.m.
Ar Goldsboro.....	4 45 p.m.	11 20 a.m.	Ar Gastonia.....	3 34 a.m.	1 42 p.m.
Ar Greensboro.....	8 22 a.m.	9 40 a.m.	Ar Lynchburg.....	4 50 p.m.	2 51 p.m.
Ar Danville.....	10 10 a.m.	11 29 a.m.	Ar Spartanburg.....	5 25 a.m.	3 31 p.m.
Ar Richmond.....	3 50 p.m.	4 10 a.m.	Ar Greenville.....	6 50 a.m.	4 45 p.m.
Ar Lynchburg.....	1 05 p.m.	8 00 a.m.	Ar Easley.....	7 16 a.m.	5 14 p.m.
Ar Charlottesville.....	3 40 p.m.	4 10 a.m.	Ar Seueca.....	8 40 a.m.	4 12 p.m.
Ar Washington.....	8 23 p.m.	8 10 a.m.	Ar Tennessee.....	9 45 a.m.	7 05 p.m.
Ar Baltimore.....	11 25 p.m.	10 03 a.m.	Ar Loh.....	11 04 a.m.	8 22 p.m.
Ar Philadelphia.....	3 00 p.m.	12 35 p.m.	Ar Gainesville.....	11 25 a.m.	8 46 p.m.
Ar New York.....	6 20 a.m.	8 20 p.m.	Ar Atlanta.....	1 20 p.m.	10 40 p.m.

SLEEPING-CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51 Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Atlanta and New York, New Orleans and Washington via Danville.

On trains 52 and 53 Pullman Buffet Sleeper, Montgomery to Washington and Allen via Danville. On trains 62 and 53 between Richmond and Greensboro and Goldsboro.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations to all points. For rates and information, apply to any agent of the Company, or

SOL. HAAS, T. M., J. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C.

The largest stock of Carriages, Spring and Farm Wagons in the South.

STANDARD WAGON COMPANY,

H. L. ATWATER, Manager, 25, 41 and 43 Decatur Street, and 74 Peachtree Street.

ATLANTA, GA.

GOODS TO THE TRADE AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

Manufacturers of BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, ROAD CARS, Spring and Farm Wagons.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR MILBURN WAGON COMPANY, 38 years before the people. Buy DOUBLE HARNESS the Old Reliable.

SOLE AGENTS FOR SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS ALL KINDS.

[Mention this paper when calling on or addressing them.]

COME AND SEE US, General Agents for Clear & Kendall, PAT. LEADERS, ROCKAWAYS, VICTORIES, T. CARRS, etc. No Trouble to Show Goods.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

ATTORNEYS.

W. S. BASINGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DAHLONEGA, GA.
Jan 22-6m.

M. G. BOYD,
Attorney at Law,
DAHLONEGA GA. 7-1-38

R. H. BAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DAHLONEGA, GA.
Office in Court House. Jan 12-1yr.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. H. C. W. Helchel
Offers his professional services to the people of Dahlonega and surrounding country. Will answer to calls at all hours. Office over R. B. Meaders.

DR. C. H. JONES,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Offers his professional services to Dahlonega and the surrounding vicinity.

PRICE & CHARTERS,

Attorneys at Law,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
DAHLONEGA, GA.

Collections attended to and remittances promptly made.

Taxes for non-residents attended to.

We possess unusual facilities for reporting upon Land Titles and furnishing abstracts. Fees reasonable, and correspondence solicited.

We have for sale the following lands in Lumpkin County:

Fifth District and First Section.

12 12 75 100 275 301 417 418

472 528 542 562 573 581 592 593

591 595 632 638 634 635 656

657 700 710 711 730 728 729 812

887 903 915 922 925 926 979 980

993 1000 1007 1144

Sixth District and First Section.

194 197 229 230 231 237 239

240 263 265 267 268 277 278 290

298 304.

Eleventh District and First Section.

47 113 289 315 456 459 460 528

532 567 583 586 588 600 607 669

614 618 628 627 629 630 670 675

676 680 687 687 689 740 781 785

807 834 837 845 846 871 914 922

940 948 949 952 953 999 1001

1017 1018 1022 1083 1111 1129

1176 1180 1107 1250 1247 1263

1275 1287.

Twelfth District and First Section.

2530 38 47 48 56 96 97 98 99 102

91 95 98 99 104 105 106 108 118 157

163 169 170 173 174 176 178 181 182

183 191 197 217 224 243 244 245

249 250 255 266 268 269 327 337 354

360 361 365 368 375 387 379 384

400 420 436 447 451 462 453 454

459 460 461 462 463 464 465 467

468 470 493 500 510 512 515 516

517 518 519 535 536 537 538 539

538 541 542 549 557 579 580 582

581 586 587 589 590 596 608 609 611

627 648 649 650 653 658 665 676

679 680 682 702 720 721 722 723 724

733 740 750 751 760 774 781 782 784

801 802 803 805 806 808 820 827 828

842 852 859 884 886 889 890 871

872 873 875 878 879 880 889 890 892

899 933 942 943 947 948 949 952 967

978 979 980 986 987 989 990 991 992

993 994 997 998 1001 1005 1018 1035

1033 1044 1045 1073 1076 1081 1082

1081 1093 1099 1102 1104 1106 1113

1111 1115 1173 1190 1191 1192 1213

1221 1221.

Thirteenth District—First Section—North Hall.

113 24 30 39 65 88 89 90 106 107

106 147 151 155 159 160 167 171 176

228 229 231 234 236 267 271 288 289 290

305 312 329 370 385 420 1 455 458

480.

Fifteenth Dis. and First Section.

62 113 152 182 291 311 374 375

357 433 367 388 422 465 496 425

428 452 456 468 485 503 507 511</

Prices Current.

Prices paid for country produce:

Wheat	75 @ 80
Oats	40 @ 50
Rye	75 @ 80
Trish potatoes	15 @ 20
Sweet	15 @ 20
Apples, per bushel	25 @ 30
Pears	25 @ 30
White beans	\$1.25 @ \$1.50
Hydies, green, per pound	10 @ 15
Hydies, dry	10 @ 15
Butter	15 @ 20
Eggs	15 @ 20
Feathers	18 @ 20
Spring chickens	10 @ 12 1/2
Meat, per bushel	5 @ 6
Pork	5 @ 6
Lard	11 @ 12 1/2
Hams	11 @ 12 1/2
Wool	25 @ 30
Dry peaches per pound	3 @ 4
Dry apples	3 @ 4

These prices are furnished by the Hall-Morse Co., and will be changed weekly.

Local Chirpings.

—A party of young people visited Porter Springs Saturday.

—Hon. Jas. T. Grindle, our present representative in the State Legislature, was in town a few days ago.

—The S. A. E. fraternity of the college will give a banquet at the residence of Prof. Wilson on Friday night.

—Several important mining sales have been recently consummated in this county. Some fine mineral property near Auraria was among the land sold.

—Dahlonega will have a large number of summer visitors this season. Two many attractions and the new park, just completed, will induce many visitors to come.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Meaders tendered the cadets of the company which drilled in Macon on Tuesday night last, which was indeed an enjoyable affair.

—The young ladies of the Cora Hedera Society will give a strawberry festival at the park Saturday evening. The ladies of course expect those who attend to have the "sends" on hand.

—Capt. E. F. Crisson has leased the old Findley mine, and is now getting things in shape for active work. Capt. Crisson is one of the best miners in this country. He will no doubt take some fine gold from the old Findley.

REVENUE ARREST.—Early Crane was arrested in Nimbulew district by Deputy Marshal Harbison on Tuesday. He gave bond for his appearance at court. Mr. Harbison destroyed a still belonging to Mr. Crane some time ago.

—We were glad to meet Tuesday Judge W. A. Wilson, of Atlanta, who came up to visit his son Judge Wilson is deputy sheriff of Fulton county, and one of the best known and most popular citizens of Atlanta. He expressed much admiration for our little village, and will visit us again commencing.

—Notice the new "ads" in this issue. Especially notice the advertisement of Mrs. L. Q. Meaders, a former Dahlonega lady, who has opened the Henderson House in Gainesville, and asks the patronage of her friends here and the people of Lumpkin county. Mrs. Meaders is an estimable lady and will treat all of her customers kindly.

—Lute Ramsour, who brought Dr. Owsby from Honduras in an almost dying condition, was in town this week visiting his brother and his many friends who are glad to see him. He tells many an interesting story of life in Central America. Dr. Owsby is now at the home of his father in this county, and is much improved in health, but very sick.

—Now that we have completed a new park and improved the mineral springs, we must go to work and make other improvements. We expect a large number of summer visitors, and too much work can not be done. Many matters which we all deem of small consequence should be attended to. There is nothing like having a town present a neat and tidy appearance, and the sooner we begin in this direction the better it will be for us.

—Col. and Mrs. W. P. Price returned Tuesday from a visit to Atlanta, Macon, Milledgeville and other places.

—It is a pleasure to note the prospects for a good crop this year. The farmers are in a better mood than ever before and there is not half so much dissatisfaction and complaint as there was last year. This is a good sign.

DISMISSED.—Ella Bruce, the negro woman who was accused of murdering her child, had a preliminary hearing before Justice of the Peace Allen on Saturday. The evidence was not sufficient to hold her and she was dismissed. The negroes who were witnesses in the case seemed to be linked together and would not divulge anything.

—As it is only a short while until commencement, and as it has been our custom to issue a daily during commencement week, we desire those who are away from here and wish to keep up with the news of the week, to notify us whether they wish to subscribe for the daily or not. The merchants here always advertise liberally, and we are confident they will do so this time, and our desire is to know how many wish to take the paper. The price is 25 cents for the week, strictly in advance.

—Col. H. P. Farrow, the jolly and good natured proprietor of that famous and popular summer resort, Porter Springs, has sent us an invitation to come up and help him eat strawberries, of which he has an abundant supply. The Colonel's strawberries are as famous for good qualities as he is, and we know it would be delightful to taste of the luscious fruit at the Springs. Thanks, Colonel, for your kind invitation. We will endeavor to come up before the strawberry season is over. To just think of the juicy berries and some of that nice Farrow cream is enough to make a country editor smack his lips.

MAYOR'S COURT.—His Honor Mayor Baker held sessions on Friday and Saturday, which resulted in the following:

Josh Goudelock and wife, both colored, were fined \$6 and costs for fighting. Josh's excuse was that his wife made at him with the "ball and of the broom stick," and in self-defense he knocked her down. The happy and beautiful young couple being unable to pay the fine are beseeching the city by work on the streets.

Elias Wampy, a mulatto boy who has just got in town, tried to paint things red by firing off a pistol in the city limits. He was fined \$1 and costs. He is also making things lively on the streets with the pick and shovel.

A young white man was fined \$2 and costs for being drunk and disorderly. This is the first case of the kind that has been brought up in many months.

—We believe some people would fuss and growl if they were going to heaven. At least it seems that way, for there are a few in this town who can not be pleased with any thing. Several of them recently made themselves very conspicuous in the case of Ella Bruce—gripping because it would cost the county something to have her arrested, and that "it didn't amount to much any way," and all such as that. The sheriff did right in having her arrested and brought to trial. There was enough suspicion to cause the arrest, and if he would listen to the dictation of a few soreheads murderers, burglars, incendiaries and other criminals would go unpunished. Sheriff Satterfield and Officer Townsend deserve the credit of the community for their vigilance in the matter. There was every reason to believe that Ella Bruce was guilty, and the idea of letting a woman go "scot free" without being arrested, is preposterous. It would only cause other vile crimes to be committed, when it is seen that the officers of the law are lenient in a case of this kind.

—10 lbs. of the best rice at the New Commissary for \$1.00. 11

BACK FROM MACOS.—The cadets returned from their Macon trip Saturday. They were all in a jolly mood, one of their members, Cadet Bob Meaders, of this place, having won the gold medal for the best drilled man in the State. Cadet Jesse Reed, another one of their members, made a gallant fight for the medal and was not thrown out until next to the last man. In justice to Cadet Reed we will say that he was very sick before and during the drill, and the error that caused him to be thrown out was made when he was in such a dazed condition as not to be able to know what he was doing. Cadets Reed and Meaders are considered the two best drilled men in school, and it would have been a pretty sight to see them, after having drilled down the men from every other company, standing side by side contesting for the medal. The cadets made a splendid appearance in Macon and were enthusiastically greeted wherever they went. They are fond in their praise of Macon's hospitality and kindness.

THE PIC NIC AND CELEBRATIONS.—Bright and early Saturday morning wagons, lunks, buggies and carriages began to move in the direction of Jones' Chapel where the Sunday School picnic would take place. By 9 o'clock in the morning the largest crowd ever seen at a picnic in this county, was on the grounds. Everybody seemed to be imbued with a merry spirit.

At 9 o'clock President Chapman called the Association to order. Delegates were present from nearly every school in the county. Three newly organized Sunday Schools were admitted to membership. The reports of the delegates present showed Sunday school work in the county to be flourishing, and in a better condition than in any previous year. Dr. B. F. Chapman was re-elected President, and W. W. Price was again chosen Secretary. The seats in the church were then moved out under the shady trees, where short speeches were delivered by W. W. Price, J. C. McDonald, E. O. McGord and T. H. Gilbert. A little daughter of Mr. J. E. P. Lance received a purse very nicely, as did also Master Holly Higlow, of this place.

Dinner was the next to claim the attention of all. Capt. J. W. Woodward, the marshal of the day, formed the big crowd into line, and marched them to the table, which was square shaped, and was laden with all the good things the world affords. The splendid dinner was enjoyed largely by all, and a beautiful supply was left over. It is estimated that 600 people were present.

It was decided that the Association should meet again next year at Jones Chapel on the Saturday before the first Sunday in May. This is a good place as it is about the most centrally located church in the county.

The members of Jones' Chapel, and the people of this vicinity deserve praise for their endeavors to please the immense crowd, and it is conceded that the picnic was the biggest success of the season.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD ARTICLE OF IRON TONGUES ask your dealer for "OLD RIP."

The old story that the United States government is about to pay for Confederate bonds has been started on the other side of the Atlantic and is not only credited there, but has received in certain credulous circles in this country a confidence in the future payment of these bonds of the "lost cause." The new bang was started by a column advertisement in the London Economist, a banking paper of high standing in England, addressed to the holders of Confederate bonds. It alleges that a New York lawyer has been employed to plead the case of the bondholders before Congress, and intimates that the case is a strong one, as the government of the United States has rendered itself liable by forbidding the Confederate States to redeem the bonds. It also intimates that the people of the United States are gradually coming around to the idea that the debt is a just one and should be paid.

LIST OF JURORS

Drawn for October Term, 1887, of Lumpkin Superior Court.

- GRAND JURY.
- Moses F. Wheelchel,
 - Thos. A. P. Tate,
 - Wm. B. Hatfield,
 - A. F. Stowe,
 - Jas. M. Norrell,
 - Jas. K. P. Lance,
 - Wm. Wacaster,
 - Benj. P. McGhee,
 - Thos. Lee,
 - Jos. B. Clements,
 - Sam'l M. Grizzle,
 - Geo. W. Walker,
 - Goodman McGuire,
 - Sam'l Rider,
 - Wm. Miller,
 - Jos. M. Cavender,
 - Wm. H. Mincey,
 - Jos. L. Garbin,
 - Wm. H. Reid,
 - Josiah D. Jarrard,
 - Benj. F. Chapman,
 - Jos. T. Head,
 - Wm. A. Mincey,
 - John Huff Sr.,
 - Jas. M. Shelton,
 - Jas. J. Sheld,
 - Cater Staniel,
 - John P. Smith,
 - W. H. Early,
 - Young Grindle.

PETIT JURY FOR 1ST WEEK.

- Wm. T. Westbrook,
- Marion G. Head,
- Andrew J. Burgess,
- Blle M. Staniel,
- Joseph W. Elose,
- Lewis C. Proett,
- Jackson Foster,
- Mar. E. Staniel,
- Wm. Warr,
- Geo. W. Christy,
- Jno. Wood,
- Elbert Patterson,
- T. H. Worley,
- Geo. W. White,
- Jos. F. Norrell,
- Wm. W. Mincey,
- Alfred Odum,
- Jos. B. Sollins,
- Jos. Wilkins,
- Wm. N. Edwards,
- Bethel G. Satterfield,
- Henry M. Ash,
- Loke J. Cronan,
- Wm. J. Cockrell,
- Jos. W. Walden,
- Thos. C. Stringer,
- Thos. A. Jarrard,
- Wm. L. Garrett,
- Alfred B. Roberts,
- Jos. P. Corn,
- Wm. B. Davis,
- Wm. E. Anderson,
- Geo. B. Fletcher,
- Jas. L. Rice,
- Jas. L. Davis,
- Jas. C. McDonald.

PETIT JURY FOR 2ND WEEK.

- Jno. L. Lignerfelt,
- Henry C. Chittain,
- Jas. A. Jones,
- Wm. Elkins,
- Fabius Stillins,
- Jas. Hall,
- Gold G. Evans,
- Richard M. Dowdy,
- Henry Dyer,
- Marlin M. Bell,
- Darius M. Gaddis,
- Jos. B. Hudson,
- Murison Chester,
- Jas. E. Ryan,
- Sam'l B. Elliott,
- J. F. Perdue,
- Jos. H. Anderson,
- Wm. Wilkins,
- Matthias Caldwell,
- Eli M. Hudson,
- Jos. E. Rider,
- Jas. A. Abernethie,
- Wm. H. Gregory,
- Jas. M. Satterfield,
- Jos. W. Black,
- Jos. A. Gyp,
- Jos. H. Peck,
- Lewis Brady, Sr.,
- Jos. Cain,
- Larkin Roper,
- Chas. W. Ray,
- Wm. S. Davis,
- Wm. Baker,
- Wm. Armstrong,
- Andrew J. Kennedy,
- Chas. A. Anderson.

Toxioines, eagles, parrots, crocodiles, owls and swans live for one hundred years old; carp and pike, from one hundred to one hundred and fifty; the elephant, one hundred and fifty to two hundred years.

There are 20 persons whose gifts to colleges in this country aggregate over \$23,000,000. Three of these—Stephen Girard, John Hopkins and Asa Packer—gave over \$14,000,000.

An Irishman somewhat disguised in liquor was shooting at Edinburg. Three others for home rule, where upon a Scotchman probably a supporter of Mr. Go-schen, shouted in reply "Three cheers for 'll."

"You are right," said the Irishman, "they must should stick up for his own country."

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Mr. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Last Call for Receiving Tax Returns.

Yabooki	May 30
Crofton	May 31
Clontarf	June 1
Frington	June 2
Cane Creek	June 3
Shoal Creek from 10 to 1 o'clock June 6	
Walton from 2 to 5 o'clock June 6	
Martin's Ford	June 7
Davis	June 8
Mill Creek	June 9
Nimblew	June 10
Dahlonega	June 11
Highway	June 12, 13 and 15
Auraria	June 16

J. S. SHERIDAN, T. R.

LUMPKIN SHERIFF'S SALES.

Will be sold on the first Tuesday in June next at the court house in Dahlonega in said county within the legal hours of sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following property, to wit: Lot of land No. 1036 in the 14th district and first section of Lumpkin county, Georgia, levied on by virtue of a writ of attachment in favor of W. F. Hingley and B. H. Baker, against J. A. Baker, against James M. Robinson defendant in a fee. Property pointed out in said lot. Notice served. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lots of land Nos. 840 and 841 in the 14th district and first section of Lumpkin county, Georgia, each lot containing 40 acres more or less, levied on to satisfy a Justice Court & a in the 96th district of Ga. in favor of W. J. and W. A. Burns, against John W. Woody, defendant in a fee. Notice served. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place the following interest in a lot of land No. 484 levied on from Lumpkin Superior Court in favor of H. D. McDaniel, Governor of the State of Georgia, against Thomas McDaniel and Henry Dabbert, defendant in a fee. Notice served. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lots of land No. 1132 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee in favor of the Superior Court in favor of the S. L. Mining Company against John S. Baker, defendant in a fee. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lot of land No. 405 in the 15th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee issued from the Superior Court of said county in favor of Jane Hicks against James C. Bray, defendant in a fee. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place a fee of land No. 817 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a subpoena & a fee issued from Lumpkin Superior Court in favor of William Brown against Jack Gashberry, colored, defendant in a fee. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lot of land No. 975 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee issued from Lumpkin Superior Court in favor of H. Howard against M. B. Bell, defendant in a fee. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lots of land Nos. 190, 149, 131, 125, and 132 in the 14th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee issued from Lumpkin Superior Court in favor of H. D. McDaniel, Governor of the State of Georgia, against Calvin Gaddis as principal, and F. C. McDaniel, security, defendants in a fee. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lot of land No. 78 in the 15th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee issued by W. H. Reid, Tax Collector of said county, in favor of the State of Georgia and county of Lumpkin against James B. Simonds, defendant in a fee. Taxes for the year 1886. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lots of land Nos. 324, 303 and 304 and the undivided interest in lot 889, all of said lands being in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee issued by the State of Georgia and county of Lumpkin, the other one in favor of the officers of court against Thomas W. Ezard, defendant in a fee. Pointed out by J. F. Parker, agent for Ezard. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place lot of land No. 415 in the 14th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee issued from Lumpkin Superior Court in favor of the officers of court against G. W. Gurnaway, defendant in a fee. Pr fee 3.35.

Also at the same time and place the undivided interest in lot of land No. 682 and the undivided interest in lot of land No. 684 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin county, levied on to satisfy a fee in favor of the State and county for taxes for the year 1886 against John A. Parker. Pr fee 3.35.

W. H. SATTERFIELD, Sheriff.

May 6, 1887.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the articles of low test, short weight and cheap phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 West 34th St. N. Y.

LUMPKIN SHERIFF'S SALES.

Will be sold on the first Tuesday in June next at the court house in Dahlonega in said county within the legal hours of sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following property, to wit: At the same time and place on the same terms will be sold lots of land numbers 459 and 520 in the 12th district of the first section of said county, each lot containing 40 acres more or less, levied on as the property of Samuel Patrick by virtue of a mortgage & a fee issued from Lumpkin Superior Court in favor of James M. Bishop against said Samuel Patrick, property pointed out in said fee. Written notice of levy served upon said Patrick in possession.

W. H. SATTERFIELD, Sheriff.

April 29, 1887.

When you want a good

SHAVE OR HAIR CUT

go to

HOWE, the Barber.

at Shop in Burnside Hotel.

WEAK & UNDEVELOPED

ARE DESTROYED BY ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE WRAPPERS.

ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE WRAPPERS are made of purest material and are the only ones that will keep coffee fresh and sweet. They are sold in every city and country. The following prices are for the best quality of coffee wrappers.

\$25,000.00 IN GOLD!

WILL BE PAID FOR

ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE WRAPPERS.

1 Premium	\$1,000.00
2 Premiums	\$500.00 each
6 Premiums	\$250.00
23 Premiums	\$100.00
100 Premiums	\$50.00
200 Premiums	\$25.00
1,000 Premiums	\$10.00

For full particulars and directions see Circular in every pound of ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE.

FOR

MAN

AND

BEAST!

Mexican

Mustang

Liniment

Scalds, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Sore, Corns, Chills, Cuts, Hoof Ail, Scabs, Itch, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

recommends for everybody exactly what is needed for the relief of the most common ailments of the human system. It is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine. The Mustang Liniment needs to be used in every case. The Mustang Liniment is for general use. The Mustang Liniment is for the relief of the most common ailments of the human system. The Mustang Liniment is for the relief of the most common ailments of the human system.

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THE DAHLONEGA SIGNAL.

By Price & Read.

A Record of Mining, Political, Local and Literary News.

\$1.00 Per Annum. Single Copy Five Cents.

VOL. XLVII.

DAHLONEGA, GA., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1887.

NO. 30.

Who Knows?
June leaves are green, pink is the rose,
White bloom the lilacs; yet who knows,
Or answers to know the reason why?
None dare say—"It."
The oriole, flitting, stoops and dips
A soft, sweet kiss from the lily's lips;
Who taught the oriole to steal so soft
None say they know.
Whether the oriole stoops and thinks,
Or whether he simply stoops and drinks,
Saying it only suits him well;
This who can tell?
We marvel whether this stream tends,
And how remote are its hidden ends;
But life and loving soon slip over
Time and the lover.
A kiss is all; a sip and a song;
A day is short, and a year too long,
Loving would double—but thinking steals
Half from the whole.
—(James Herbert Moore.)

An Unexpected Result.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Mary! Mary!"
The landlady's voice echoed shrilly down the deserted hallway of the King's Cross hotel.
Deserted, we say, for at this time of the year little traveling patronage was vouchsafed to King's Cross.
The postmaster in his little hotel, and the town clerk had a room there, and the farmers dined there of market days (which only came once a week), but the arrival of a real live guest from the railway station, four miles away, always created a flutter.
King's Cross was a dreary little hamlet, scattered in an inconspicuous fashion, along the ragged Maryland coast, with a round lighthouse, whose eye of revolving flame glared wickedly out to sea of stormy nights; there was a bathing beach, more or less washed away by the capricious tides, and an irregular street of old stone houses and wooden cottages.
There was a post office, a village store, and an ancient stone church, whose graveyard, on a steep side hill, seemed to be slipping down the bank, in a succession of dead terraces, until its downward course was promptly arrested by a hedge of gnarled and hoary yew, at the foot.
This was King's Cross—one of the oldest and ugliest villages on the Maryland coast.
"Mary! Mary, where are you?"
Once more Mrs. Yorkie's voice sent its cracked burden down the paved hall, and a tall, pretty girl came hurriedly upon the tall, purple spikes of the lilac-trees in the back garden.
"Were you calling me, Mrs. Yorkie?"
"Oh, I am very sorry, but—"
"Calling you?" Mrs. Yorkie put her hand plaintively to her throat, and rolled her eyes up toward the ceiling, by way of evincing great mental and physical prostration. "Calling you! And where, may I venture to ask, have you been?"
Mary Polcott was a pale, violet-eyed girl, with hair of the real Scotch gold, a delicate profile, and sensitive red lips.
"I have been to the graveyard," she murmured, "with some wild roses and white lilies. Oh, Mrs. Yorkie, pardon me! I ran both ways; but it was Decoration Day, and I did not want my grave to be desolate and neglected, while every one else's was loaded with flowers."
"Mary Polcott, I'm surprised at you!" said Mrs. Yorkie. "His dead and buried, and, by all accounts, though I never saw the young man, you couldn't treat him decently while he was living. I don't think it signifi-cant much about flowers now that he's gone. And you're here, I beg you to remember, to work for me, and not to carry flowers to other folks' graves!"
Mary Polcott hung her head; but she was well accustomed to eat the bitter bread of dependence.
How brief a life it was that she was the petted daughter of a fortune! Now, orphaned, penniless and alone, the was drudge-child to Mrs. Yorkie, of the King's Cross Hotel, her father's second cousin.
"Come, make haste!" said Mrs. Yorkie. "There's a gentleman came in the noon-clock stage. He's in Number Nineteen, and he wants his breakfast, and old Cassy's got the toothache, and must lift a finger. Set up some muffins, fry some eggs, there's a dear, and I be looking clean and getting the floor ready."
Mechanically Mary obeyed. It was rather a monotonous life for a girl of eighteen; but after what Mrs. Yorkie was fairly kind in her way when she was no special hurry, and when Cassy's cook did not quarrel with her. Mrs. Yorkie gave way to his particularizing of too much Bourbon whiskey.
Mary stood in the cool shadow of the vine leaves that veiled the m-room

window, listening to the rush of the surf on the shore, and watching the robins dart in and out of the old button-bell trees, and stirred the English muffins with busy fingers, while her thoughts went sorrowfully back to the grave under the shadow of the yew hedge, where she had laid the white lilies and the crushed heap of fragrant roses.
"Not even a sunbeam!" she had said, rebelliously, as she pushed back the gray-green yew, breaking off the branches and bending back the spurs in a sort of hot anger. "He shall have sunshine on his grave—to-day, at least."
And as Mary worked, the slow tears trickled one by one down her cheek. She had loved Hugh Derby very dearly, but she had a coquettish element through her nature—the most women, unfortunately—and he had gone away to the far North, believing that she did not care for him.
And then had come the dreadful railroad accident, and they had brought back his body to be buried at King's Cross, because the railroad corporation owned a lot in the old churchyard, and it was the most convenient place for the interment of the poor victims of the mishap.
There they lay, side by side, their graves marked only by rude stone crosses, inscribed simply by the name and death date of each sleeper.
And Mary felt that her heart was broken and lifeless within her forever.
"Nonsense!" Mrs. Yorkie had said. "It won't do—nothing lasts. Why, I had just such experience when I was a girl. There was Alex. Alexon, as drove a tin-peddler's wagon, the likeliest fellow you ever set eyes on. Me and him was as good as engaged, but we had a spat and parted, and the very next week he fell over King's Cross Cliff instead of 'round here. And I fished things like that happens for the best, take one year with another," contentedly added the stout matron, as she stirred a succulent of onions with a ponderous tin spoon, while Mary Polcott winced at the unspeakable pun.
What was there in common between handsome Hugh Derby and the luckless hero who, once on a time, pelted tin and drank too much?
The muffins were baked, the eggs fried to the exact shade of golden brown, and the breakfast for "the gentleman in Number Nineteen" safely off her mind, when Mary Polcott stole down to the graveyard once more, with a basket of delicious white rhododendrons, which a little colored girl had just brought her from the woods.
"I don't know you loved white posies, missus," said Cora Anne, who was in Miss Polcott's class at Sunday school, "so I have brought you these posies."
It was good moonlight now; the atmosphere of sweet fern exhaling aromatics; the crows standing in the shadow of hazel copses; the ocean sparkling like a plain of blue diamonds.
The task of decorating the graves—for which King's Cross usually turned out with a band, a covered wagon, and a concourse of straggling villagers—would not commence until three o'clock.
"They shall see that he has not been forgotten," said Mary, as she toiled along under the bower apple branches, and past the rippling music of the little brook. "Oh, Hugh—my Hugh—if only I could recall one short hour of the past!"
She strewed the white rhododendrons on the green sod, as the words escaped involuntarily from her lips.
"Oh, Hugh—dear Hugh—if I could only speak to you once again!" she uttered, aloud.
"Speak, then, dearest Mary! My Mary!" it was indeed dead and in heaven, I think I could not be happier than I am now."
The basket of rhododendrons fell to the ground. Mary Polcott would have fallen, too, if she had not been caught in a pair of strong arms.
"Oh, Hugh—my Hugh—do not turn so white!" pleaded her lover. "I am not a ghost, no phantom! I am Hugh Derby's self, alive and well, come back to lay my heart at your feet, and claim the love that is so precious to me. It isn't so impossible as you think. I'm not dead, and I never have been dead. But the poor fellow who died next to me in the Accident Ward of the St. Monica's Hospital, died the night they brought him in, and the carls at our bed-heads got accidentally changed. I was No. 4, and when my number was affixed to another bed, I lost my

identity at once. We are not Smith or Brown in a hospital, Mary—we are only Six or Four, as the case may be. So when poor Maurice Blenheim died, in the bed labelled '4,' they turned to their books and made out a burial certificate for Hugh Derby, one of the victims of the railroad accident. And before I recovered from the brain fever that followed on the blow I received from the end of the car when I fell they had me duly buried with all the honors of book and bill. I couldn't make you believe that I was Hugh Derby, and not Maurice Blenheim, and so I left it trying. And, after all, what did it matter much? What harm had life left for me?"
"But, Hugh, I loved you."
"But, Hugh, I did not know it; and so I dawdled away the sunshiny hours on those sweet Florida shores, thinking how strange it felt to be wandering alone, like a disembodied spirit, without any identity at all, and half disposed to wonder for what special use God had given me back my life, when all of a sudden the strong desire came upon me to travel northward to King's Cross—to look upon my own grave. Mary, I believe to heaven it was your love attracted me like an invisible magnet. Sweet heart, you have brought me back to you and now I never shall go away without you."
"I—I don't want you to!" whispered Mary Polcott, her soft cheeks suffused with blushes her eyes shining like stars.
"Oh, Hugh, I am so very, very happy. I haven't deserved this, Hugh, but I will never be silly or capricious again."
"Mary! Mary!" screamed the shrill, falsetto voice of Mrs. Yorkie. "Why, what has become of the child? She's here, and there and nowhere, like a will-o'-the-wisp. Mary! is that you coming up the lane? And Cassy sick, and old Betsy gone home to her sister's funeral! I should like to know what is to become of Number Nineteen's dinner, with the chickens scorching, and the bread-sauce to be made, and the cherry tarts not looked at! You are getting so careless—see there, each—Oh, good gracious me, sir, with a prodigious start, "I'm sure I beg a thousand pardons, but—"
"Am I always heretofore to be known by a number, like a lottery ticket?" said Hugh Derby, laughing.
"Never mind," said the dinner, Mrs. Yorkie—Mrs. Polcott could tell you that I am an old friend of hers."
And when Mrs. Yorkie heard the story, she was quite willing to concede that truth was stranger than fiction; and for an instant it seemed almost possible that Mrs. Yorkie's tin-peddler might yet appear on this mundane sphere.
"One thing wouldn't be more impossible than 't'other," said she, as she weighed out spices for a pudding.
While Hugh and Mary, walking by the sea, watched the purple portals of sunset close on the beautiful D coration Day which had brought such a gift of happiness to their hearts.—(Saturday Night.)

A Temple of Serpents.

The small town of Werda, in the Kingdom of Dahomey, is celebrated for its Temple of Serpents, a long building in which the priests keep upward of 1000 serpents of all sexes, which they feed with the frogs and birds brought to them as offerings by the natives. These serpents, many of them of enormous size, may be seen hanging from the beams across the ceiling with their heads hanging downward, and in all sorts of strange contortions. The priests make the small serpents go through various evolutions by lightly touching them with a rod, but they do not venture to touch the larger ones, some of which are big enough to enfold a bullock in their coils. It often happens that some of these serpents make their way out of the temple into the town, and the priests have the greatest difficulty in coaxing them back. To kill a serpent intentionally is a crime punishable by death; and if a European were to kill one the authority of the King himself would scarcely suffice to save his life. Any one killing a serpent unintentionally must inform the priest of what has occurred, and go through the course of purification which takes place once a year.—(St. James Gazette.)

Coffee Cherries.

The fruit of the coffee tree is so like English cherries that it is said, most folk would be at a loss to tell a heap of the berries from a heap of the edible fruit. This applies, however, only to their outward appearance, for the berry contains no stone, but two seeds instead. These seeds (which are eaten in a thick leathery skin, called "marchment"), after going through different processes, become the coffee beans of commerce.

UNIQUE DINNERS.

Eccentricities at Dinner
Tables in the Metropolis.

Artistic Skill in Outing Fruit and Vegetables, Practical Jokes, Etc.

"Eccentricities at the dinner-tables," says a New York correspondent of the Detroit Post, "seems to be the rage this season. Any startling or unique innovation appears to be welcome. The fresh young man, who cuts a human face on an orange and then squeezes the fruit into his eyes weep and the mouth dizzies, is in his glory. If ladies are at the table, he takes greater pleasure in exhibiting his artistic skill. A few smile, some give vent to exclamations of commiseration, and others preserve a dignified silence. Peeling an orange geometrically is another accomplishment. The yellow rind is cut in lines with a sharp penknife until it resembles the 'yifonah' puzzle." Just now stretching so much attention. The skin is then stripped from the fruit in sections, making quaint angles, made amusing by the explanations accompanying them. The apple, the Malaga grape, the radish, and the banana also afford much amusement in the hands of accomplished artists. Indeed, one man has won such a reputation for his carving vegetables and escalates that he is known in society as "Banana Bob."
Frequently these dining-table eccentricities are turned into practical jokes. At a little dinner given to ex-Sheriff William Wright of Newark, N. J., at a number of the recently, the guests were in a continual roar of laughter. The chocolate cream candies were stuffed with cotton, the lemon drops were made of gum ginseng, and the candied almonds were filled with Tabasco sauce. Vegetables in covered dishes were placed on the table with each course, and the guests were asked to assist in serving them. In removing the course a live eel, an enormous bullfrog, and a huge lizard from Lake Ontario were disclosed. All were extremely lively. The eel slipped within the first waistcoat of the Sheriff, the bullfrog landed on Fish Commissioner Charles Murphy's shoulder and the lizard shot into the bosom of the wicked Senator Gibbs. An old shoe, mildewed and rotten, was placed before Mr. McGwynn, a well-known shoemaker. He growled in the face and was about to treat the matter as a mortal insult, when James Oliver of Paradise Park turned the old shoe over, opened a slide in its sole, and disclosed a dozen grains of the finest flour. The shoe was a candied mummy, made to order. The little party became so boisterous in its merriment that a police officer of Irish descent appeared. On seeing the condition of the table, the room, and the occupants, he apologized for his intrusion, saying: "Isn't fancy shin fane! I thought you were having a fine party, but it's nothin' but a shindy!"
He improved the opportunity offered while all heads were turned listening to a good story to sweep the remains of the confectionery into his capacious coat pocket. The theft was discovered at his departure. "If his wife gets a chocolate cream candy, might he find a lemon drop and the youngest child in old man bean, what a happy time that policeman will have after he gets home," observed the sheriff, and the hilarity was redoubled.
The fear of diners in the avenue were living cherries fly out of the pies and when bouquets of choice flowers hovered with diamond rings are placed at the plate of each guest. At another entertainment tiny oil paintings on leaves of ivory depicted scenes in the life of each guest. Uncle Rufus Hatch displayed an unmatched eccentricity prior to his departure to Europe. He had in a silver friend to dine with him in a private room at Mervin's. An excellent dinner was served. At its conclusion, and while the coffee was waiting, Rufus called for Cubano. T. y were brought. "Now bring us a light," said the ex-magistrate from Wall street. The waiter lighted a short snovy-wicked candle. Rufus raised the china candlestick to his mouth and lighted the cigar. He then replaced the stick on the table, and to the surprise of his guest took the lighted candle from its socket, put it in his mouth, ate and swallowed it. He changed not a muscle of his countenance, but there was a merry twinkle in his grey eyes. A similar candle was placed before his guest, who also lighted his cigar. When asked why he did not cut the taper he replied that he was no Cossack. Thereupon Rufus opened his mouth and sent the second candle into his stomach after the first one.
It was a week before the guest got an explanation of the mystery. The candles were parts of apples fashioned into

round shape by the expert use of a penknife, and the wicks were the meats of almonds pared down and stuck into the top of the vegetable tapers.

Unhealthful Occupations.

When the air we breathe is contaminated by stagnation, by breathing, by fires or artificial light, such as candles, lamps and gas, it operates as a poison and injures the constitution. People seem to think that wholesome food and drink are much more important than pure air, and their reason of so thinking is because air is an invisible substance. Crows of mechanics of all kinds, are frequently peep up from morning to night, without even thinking of opening their windows for a single hour for the admission of fresh air. When in England one-fifth of all the deaths are from pulmonary consumption; in France one-sixth; in Germany one-seventh, and in our own country one-eighth; and when we see the careless manner in which we breathe, it is not difficult to discover the cause of such a fearful mortality, and also it is not difficult to discover the remedy. As things are now it cannot be denied that some occupations are more unhealthful than others, and yet the difference, in a sanitary sense, could be greatly lessened. City people are more subject to pulmonary disease than those of the country, and this need not be; at least while there is so free circulation of pure air in the city, a better use could be made of what there is.
Sedentary employments are less favorable than the active kinds, yet the manner and posture can work marked modifications. A dust laden atmosphere is the most difficult evil to face. To enforce the use of a purifying atmosphere is possible, but its execution is not so easy. Occupations that are classed as unhealthful can be made less so by properly understanding and practicing the laws of breathing.—(Health and Home.)

A Curiosity of the Camera.
We have often seen, in school and college annuals, tables giving the average height, weight and mental attainments of a class of fifty, or perhaps two hundred members; but that the personal appearance of all the different individuals composing the class could be focused into one set of features, which would combine the most prominent characteristics of the entire number in a single type—this might seem to be beyond the bounds of possibility. And yet the feat, for such it may still be called, has been successfully performed a number of times. An almost uncanny sensation arises as one realizes that the face which he sees as the result is neither the fancy sketch of an artist, nor yet the likeness of a friend.
The process by which the various portraits are transferred from their respective negatives and blended into one resulting type is a very complicated and delicate one. To be sure, even in the most successful cases, the result is neither somewhat indefinite and hazy, but the face itself preserves to a wonderful degree the most marked characteristics of the group.
The art has been named composite photography; and we should think that our American novelists, with their partiality for character study, might here find an interesting field for their pens.—(Golden Argosy.)

Adulterated Spices.
"I know a man," remarked a gentleman this morning, "who is so conscientious that, after starting in the spice business at considerable expense, he sold out at a loss rather than continue a manufacturing concern that could only be made profitable by adulterating the manufactures and selling impure goods. There is more adulteration in spices, he told me than in anything else, and the making of the adulterated stuff is a business in itself. Why it has not been long since there was a mill over in Camden where fruit-importing firms here, and those that manufactured prepared cocoanut, sent their cocoanut shells, which were then ground into powder and used for adulteration. I believe the method is to find a cheap way to get your spices and then adulterate them so you can make a profit at the figures named. The strength and pungency of the spice are usually made to correspond with its price.—(Philadelphia Bulletin.)

The Wrong Hymn.
"Ain't you the boy who passed a plugged quarter off on me yesterday?" asked the grocer, as the boy wanted two cents' worth of maple sugar.
"No, sir."
"Well, you look like him."
"I never done it, but I'm not the one. All I ever done was to pass a bad fifty-cent piece on the man next door."—(Press Press,

The Poet.
Hisings; and such unaccountable few as head, Say it—'Good, perhaps, but what's the rest?'
And others matter, "World! All has been said that there is need to say. What does he want, this paper bound to play before a listening herd?"
And so the dreams that dashed him at dawn Dawdles, and as to what about comes on, Mad pray'r and protest cease; Yet sickening hope through failure will abide, Until the hungry heart, unsatisfied— In death finds its first peace.
And then—once dry the wakening nations say, "No doubt, this man! was an inspired lay— How to the laureled head!"
And then—be it beseemeth, and loved and praised; And then—on hating moments are raised To him long dead, long dead.
—(Gertrude Hall, in the Century.)

HUMOROUS.

It is a wise child that knows its own part.
The best illustrated paper out—A banknote.
A flowery speech—An address before a miller's convention.
A leading question—"Will you take this horse to water?"
The ocean is like a good housewife—very tidy.
Crossed in love—The suspender your girl makes you.
Would it be proper to call an alley where a street fight has taken place an alleyway?
Poor people are like oysters in one respect. A number of them are hard to sleep in the same bed.
The base ball players, it is predicted, will be out on strikes very frequently during the season.
"You can't play that on me," said the piano to the amateur, who broke down on a difficult piece of music.
The postage stamp is particularly unfortunate. When a man wants to lick it he attacks it behind its back.
A physician says: "If a child does not thrive on fresh milk, boil it." How does he expect a boiled child is going to thrive?
"That's what I call him," remarked the man as he paid the druggist for a bottle of paregoric to take home to the baby.
A youth is conscious how little his elders know until he gets to be an older himself. Then he realizes the deficiencies of youth.
Customer: "Do you have 'Night Thoughts'?" Salesman: "No, marm, I have to work so hard day-times, I sleep powerful sound."
A recent novel says: "And he went to bed and enjoyed a sound, dreamless sleep." How can a man enjoy anything when he is unconscious?
A pretentious woman, who had probably heard of amulets, boasted that she "kept off all sorts of evils by wearing an amulet about her neck."
An exchange has an article on the temperature of bumble-bees. We should say that the question would largely depend on which end of the bee was tested.
Jay Gould says that it muds him very much to go to church when a boy. He made a great many other men sad when he left the church and went to Wall street.
Husband (emphatically to wife): "I told you I only wanted half a cup of tea, and, as usual, you've filled it up to the top. Don't you know what half full is?" Mother-in-law (grimly): "She ought to know by this time. You've been half full often enough."
Too Narrow.
There was an estimable Quaker woman who kept a boarding-house, and was so prosperous that she had begun a business of some of her patrons to lodge in the houses of her neighbors. Recently a company of a dozen or so of Baltimoreans, who had been recommended to this lady, arrived in the city, and at once repaired to her residence.
"Can you give them all board?" said she to the Marylanders. "But they must sleep in God's!"
"What!" cried the amazed spokesman.
"That is the best I can do for them; and if they do not like it, they can go elsewhere."
And the indignant visitors went.

The Unhappy Creator.

First student—"Where are you going, Tom?"
Second student—"To my tailor."
"Going to pay him what you owe him?"
"Not much. When he wants money he has to come to me, and then I tell him when to come again."—(Sittings,

THE SIGNAL.

PRICE & REED, Publishers.
W. W. PRICE, Editor.

DAHLONEGA, GA., May 20, 1887.

A WRITER claims that the negro descended from Canaan. We'll consult the dictionary and see.

THE Director of the Mint estimates the production of gold in 1886 at \$35,000,000; of silver at \$11,000,000.

THE Gate City Gharas have decided not to go Europe. Therefore if they get to pull the British lion's tail they will have to tie a string on his tail and pull from Atlanta.

A MONUMENT will be placed on the battlefield of Gettysburg where Pickett's men made their gallant charge. It was at first proposed to place the monument where Pickett's men broke farthest into the Union lines, but it has been decided to put it where the brigade started in its charge.

JUST as we predicted the New York Herald has dropped Grady pretending that the South has not given him the support that was expected when his name was announced. It is trying to put up some other man. We are for Grady now more than ever since the Herald has dropped him. We want to see him nominated without the Herald having a thing to do with it.

THE summer months will find Dahlonega full of visitors. She has a wide reputation as a healthy town, and her people are of a generous disposition. Although away from a railroad she keeps up with her sister towns in the march of progress. The scenery of Lumpkin county is unequalled, and a visit from the summer tourists to our quiet town will not be soon forgotten by them. Those people whose health is impaired, and who seek a quiet place, free from disturbances and constant noise, will find Dahlonega to be the right place.

Tax President has not made up his mind as to who he will appoint to succeed Judge Woods on the Supreme bench. The States are filled with men who would love to go so high and dignified a place, with such a handsome salary. The following have been mentioned: Attorney General Garlar, Secretary Bayard, Secretary Lamar, Secretary Endicot, John Randolph Tucker, Congressman Hammond, of Georgia; Speaker Carlisle; H. E. Jackson, Tennessee; Judge Semmes, Louisiana; Hon. J. E. McDonald, Indiana; Judge Cochran, Georgia; Senator Pugh, Alabama; Wm. S. Bissell, New York; A. G. Thurman, Ohio; Judge Howdy, New York; and Judge Montgomery, Michigan. There are several others and more who would accept the place if offered.

The Dahlonega Cadets.

The Gainesville Eagle of last week says of our boys and the Macdon drill:

"The North Georgia boys came out well at Moon last week. They won one of the prizes offered, and Private Meaders, of their team, was pronounced the best drilled soldier in Georgia. This will do pretty well, boys, especially when you had all the crack companies of the State to contend against.

The young lady from our mountain city, who stood sponsor for the Dahlonega Cadets, is certainly to be congratulated on wearing the beautiful badge that was awarded to our gallant boy. Leath Rafferty, U. S. A., in charge of the military department of this institution, deserves great credit for what he has done for our young men, and to whatever department of the service he may be called hereafter, the best wishes of our mountain people will go with him, and we know that our country, in peace or in war, in weal or woe, can always depend on him to show that our National Military Institution will never be dishonored by graduating him as a soldier and a gentleman to defend its rights and honor.

Hurray for the cadets of the North Georgia Agricultural College, its trustees, its faculty, its students, and its gallant military commandant."

The surest way to raise pigs is by the tails.

Mr. Editor: In your last issue I noticed that "Sam and Me" was highly pleased to know that the re-union of the 32nd was to be held the 10th of August, 1887, and that he was in favor of companies C and D paying the expenses of the reunion. I have thought some time that "Sam" was a whole-souled fellow and that he would be willing to do all in his power to further his friends, and as to "Me" he can't be beat when it comes to the point of big-heartedness, and will do all he can to cheer the "boys" who may chance to be here. In regard to the expenses, the two companies mentioned, so far as I know, are perfectly willing to pay all expenses, but on the other hand the many good citizens of Dahlonega will not allow it; they will all donate freely to further the pleasures of the old veterans, and the "boys" need not fear but that they will be well taken care of. We want to see a good turn out of the survivors and we hope they will all be here. "Aie," stand to the promise made about refreshments.

DUNCAN BOY.

If You Want A Good Article Of PLO TOBACCO ask your dealer for "Old Rip."

While he was attending the Macdon drill Gov. Gordon kissed all the members of the senior class of Wesleyan Female College. If kissing pretty girls is to be a requisite of the office there will be more than two candidates for Governor at the next election.—Athens Chronicle.

The New York World, in speaking of the benefits to be derived from advertising in a home paper says:

"Many a dealer who places a \$100 advertisement in his village paper begrudges his investment, when it is worth to him double what he pays for it. Advertising rates of the city newspaper would astonish such business men. One column in the Chicago Tribune costs the advertiser \$26,000 per annum. The New York Herald receives for its lowest price \$36,563, and for its highest price \$92,980, and these papers, it is stated, never like for advertisements to fill their columns, and still there are lots of people who wonder why country newspapers are not so furnished to subscribers as low as the great dailies are sold for.

The Hesper (Oregon) Gazette is authority for the statement that: "Miss Carrie Dillow will teach the school up Bam Gulch this spring. Carrie is now developing her muscle with a pair of dumb-bells, and proposes to subjugate old Tom Carter's frock-faced boy if she has to break his back and horsewhip old Tom if he interferes."

The census of Rhode Island just completed shows that out of 86,000 men of voting age, only 41,000 are actual voters, and only 46,000 are qualified to vote. Most of the other 40,000 are not allowed to exercise this right because they do not own real estate to the amount of \$134.

Mark Twain gives the following as a sample of a boy's composition on girls: "Girls are very stuck up and dignified in their manners and behavior. They think more of dress than anything and like to play with dolls and rag. They cry if they see a cow at a far distance and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time and go to church every Sunday. They are always sick. They are always funny and making fun of boys' heads and say how dirty. They can't play marbles. I pity them poor things. They make fun of boys and then turn around and love them. I don't believe they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every night and say, 'O, ain't the moon lovely?' This is one thing I have not told and that is they always know their less sons better boys."

Somebody claims to have discovered a substance which is "300 times as sweet as sugar." "The substance" is supposed to be about eighteen years old and wears a bustle.—Athens Chronicle

Georgia chartered, built and conducted the first female college in the world.

Billy was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows: "I s'pose it's nice 'nough, what there is of it," he said, without enthusiasm, "but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

"Don't be a fool," she said, with a snap to her husband; "Why didn't you tell me that when I asked you to marry me?" he replied, and silence fell upon that house.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, S. S.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to me and before subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

P. S.—Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Sent for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Gold Lots for Sale.

I will sell that forty acres of rich wood land, belonging to Mrs. Linsey V. Hall, and situated near Dahlonega, Lumpkin county, at a bargain. This land is well watered by a creek running through it and will make a splendid farm. Besides it is known to have gold on it. Titles perfect. For further particulars, address: E. L. HAYES, Jr., Real Estate Agent, Decatur, Ga.

HENDERSON HOUSE. NEAR PUBLIC SQUARE, GAINESVILLE, GA.

This house has been well furnished and will be run first-class in every respect. Best water in the city. Will be pleased to have my friends and those who wish good accommodations to give us their patronage. Rates \$1 per day single meal, 25 cents. Lodging, 25 cents. Special rates by the week or month. Mrs. L. Q. MEADERS, Proprietor.

Board of Education.

The Board of Education of Lumpkin county will meet on the 18th day of June, the 2nd day of July and the 10th of July for the purpose of examining school Teachers. No other days. J. B. BROWN, Chairman.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In the best style of the Art. P. M. SITTON, Agent for John Wamacher, Office in room adjoining Moore & Williams' store. Will continue to take orders for cat's clothing, and will give special attention to style and guarantee perfect fits. Orders from citizens also solicited. Jan 28 m.

BERNHIM'S IMPROVED BEE-HIVE, SOLD BY

J. A. Bailey, agent for Dawson, Lumpkin, White and Cherokee counties, is the best Bee-hive ever put upon the market; in fact every body praises it. I am now selling this new bee-hive throughout the counties named, and would like to have everybody buy it. So if you can't get me write to J. A. Bailey, Rock Hill.

Dawson Co., Ga. I refer to any prominent citizen of Lumpkin or Dawson county.


GEORGIA, LUMPKIN COUNTY. John A. Parker has applied exemption of personality and setting apart and valuation of homestead, and I will pass upon the same at 12 o'clock m., on the 6th day of June, 1887, at my office. F. M. WILLIAMS, Ordinary.

POSTPONED SHERIFF'S SALES.

Will be sold on the first Tuesday in June next at the court house in Dahlonega in said county within the legal hours of sale to the highest bidder for each the following property, to wit: As the same time and place and upon the same terms I will sell the following lots of land to wit: The divided lot of No. 226, subdivided of 685, subdivided of 684, 1108, 436, 411, 405, 829 and 411, 605, also the undivided interest in Nos. 783, 829, 832, and 872—all of said lots and interests in lots being in the 12th district and consisting of said one acre. Listed on to satisfy five a fine from the Justice's Court of the 32nd district G. M. to a favor of O. D. M. Adams against "No. A. Parker, principal, and Joseph F. Parker, security on stay, now transferred to and controlled by F. M. Williams, guarantors, and Joseph F. Parker, security on stay, now transferred to and controlled by L. C. Hester and two in favor of Hightower & Halligan against "No. A. Parker, principal, and Joseph F. Parker, security on stay. Written notice of levies given defendant. Per for 75.00. W. H. SATTERFIELD, Sheriff, April 18, 1887.

R. T. HARDIN, CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER, Public Square, Dahlonega, Ga.

Work Solicited.



ECZEMA ERADICATED.

Gen'l'men—It is due to you to say that I think I am entirely well of eczema after having taken your specific. I have been troubled with it very badly in my feet for last winter. At the time of cold weather last fall it made a slight appearance, but went away and has not returned. S. S. S. has done more for me than any other medicine in good condition and I am well. It also benefited my wife greatly in case of skin blemishes, and made a perfect cure of a broil-out on my face. I have since used and highly recommend it.

Waltham, Ga., Feb. 11, 1886. Rev. JAMES V. M. MOHRIS.

Trinidad, N. J., Dec. 2nd 1885. The SWEET SCREVEN CO., Drawer 8, Atlanta, Ga.

EMIGRANTS

Who contemplate moving to

Arkansas, Texas,

Or any portion of the

GREAT NORTHWEST

Should write to

A. A. GALLAGHER,

AGT. MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY,

103 READ HOUSE, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Who will send Maps, Books, Pamphlets and other important descriptive matter free of charge, and cheerfully answer all inquiries in regard to Passenger and Freight Rates, Prices of Lands, etc.

3m

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect Mar. 13th, 1887. Trains run by 75th Meridian time.

NORTHBOUND.			DAILY.			SOUTHBOUND.		
	No. 61.	No. 53.		No. 60.	No. 52.		No. 60.	No. 52.
Live Atlanta.....	7 40 p.m.	8 40 a.m.	Ar New York.....	7 40 a.m.	6 57 p.m.	Ar New York.....	7 40 a.m.	6 57 p.m.
Ar Gainesville.....	9 12 p.m.	10 35 a.m.	Ar Philadelphia.....	9 45 a.m.	9 42 p.m.	Ar Philadelphia.....	9 45 a.m.	9 42 p.m.
Ar Atlanta.....	9 35 p.m.	10 57 a.m.	Ar Baltimore.....	11 20 a.m.	11 23 a.m.	Ar Baltimore.....	11 20 a.m.	11 23 a.m.
Ar Toledo.....	10 39 p.m.	12 00 p.m.	Ar Washington.....	12 35 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	Ar Washington.....	12 35 p.m.	1 30 p.m.
Ar Seneca.....	11 27 p.m.	1 50 p.m.	Ar Charlottesville.....	2 35 p.m.	3 30 p.m.	Ar Charlottesville.....	2 35 p.m.	3 30 p.m.
Ar Greenville.....	12 26 p.m.	2 10 p.m.	Ar Lynchburg.....	3 35 p.m.	4 30 p.m.	Ar Lynchburg.....	3 35 p.m.	4 30 p.m.
Ar Spartanburg.....	2 17 a.m.	3 43 p.m.	Ar Danville.....	5 00 p.m.	6 05 a.m.	Ar Danville.....	5 00 p.m.	6 05 a.m.
Ar Gastonia.....	2 05 a.m.	4 30 p.m.	Ar Greensboro.....	6 00 p.m.	7 05 a.m.	Ar Greensboro.....	6 00 p.m.	7 05 a.m.
Ar Charlotte.....	5 03 a.m.	6 25 p.m.	Ar Goldsboro.....	11 50 a.m.	5 00 p.m.	Ar Goldsboro.....	11 50 a.m.	5 00 p.m.
Ar Salisbury.....	6 42 a.m.	8 01 p.m.	Ar Raleigh.....	5 30 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	Ar Raleigh.....	5 30 p.m.	7 45 a.m.
Ar New York.....	12 31 p.m.	8 01 p.m.	Ar Fort Springs.....	8 42 a.m.	9 47 a.m.	Ar Fort Springs.....	8 42 a.m.	9 47 a.m.
Ar Asheville.....	6 15 p.m.	9 37 p.m.	Ar Asheville.....	10 54 a.m.	11 59 a.m.	Ar Asheville.....	10 54 a.m.	11 59 a.m.
Ar Hot Springs.....	9 37 p.m.	11 20 a.m.	Ar Salisbury.....	12 30 a.m.	11 23 a.m.	Ar Salisbury.....	12 30 a.m.	11 23 a.m.
Ar Raleigh.....	1 50 p.m.	3 30 a.m.	Ar Charlotte.....	2 25 a.m.	1 00 p.m.	Ar Charlotte.....	2 25 a.m.	1 00 p.m.
Ar Goldsboro.....	4 45 p.m.	11 20 a.m.	Ar Gastonia.....	3 34 a.m.	1 42 p.m.	Ar Gastonia.....	3 34 a.m.	1 42 p.m.
Ar Greensboro.....	8 42 p.m.	9 40 p.m.	Ar Lynchburg.....	4 59 a.m.	2 51 p.m.	Ar Lynchburg.....	4 59 a.m.	2 51 p.m.
Ar Danville.....	10 16 a.m.	11 29 p.m.	Ar Spartanburg.....	5 56 a.m.	3 48 p.m.	Ar Spartanburg.....	5 56 a.m.	3 48 p.m.
Ar Richmond.....	2 05 p.m.	6 40 p.m.	Ar Greenville.....	6 56 a.m.	4 34 p.m.	Ar Greenville.....	6 56 a.m.	4 34 p.m.
Ar Charlotte.....	1 05 p.m.	3 06 a.m.	Ar Seneca.....	7 16 a.m.	5 14 p.m.	Ar Seneca.....	7 16 a.m.	5 14 p.m.
Ar Greenville.....	3 40 p.m.	4 10 a.m.	Ar Gastonia.....	8 46 a.m.	6 12 p.m.	Ar Gastonia.....	8 46 a.m.	6 12 p.m.
Ar Spartanburg.....	8 23 p.m.	8 10 a.m.	Ar Raleigh.....	9 46 a.m.	6 08 p.m.	Ar Raleigh.....	9 46 a.m.	6 08 p.m.
Ar Asheville.....	11 25 p.m.	10 03 a.m.	Ar Asheville.....	11 04 a.m.	8 22 p.m.	Ar Asheville.....	11 04 a.m.	8 22 p.m.
Ar Philadelphia.....	3 00 a.m.	12 35 p.m.	Ar Philadelphia.....	11 26 a.m.	8 46 p.m.	Ar Philadelphia.....	11 26 a.m.	8 46 p.m.
Ar New York.....	6 40 a.m.	12 30 p.m.	Ar New York.....	1 30 p.m.	10 40 p.m.	Ar New York.....	1 30 p.m.	10 40 p.m.

SLEEPING-CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51 Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Atlanta and New York, New Orleans and Washington via Danville.
On trains 52 and 53 Pullman Buffet Sleeper, Montgomery to Washington and through via Danville. On trains 62 and 63 between Richmond and Greensboro and through via Danville.
Through tickets on sale at principal stations to all points. For rates and information, apply to any agent of the Company, or to the following:
Sot. Hays, T. M., Washington, D. C.
Jas. L. TYLER, Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C.

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35 years before the people. Buy the Old Reliable.

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DOUBLE SEATNESS
ALL KINDS.

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DAHLONEGA, GA.
Jan 22 - 6m.

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Attorney at Law,
DAHLONEGA GA. 7-1-38-

R. H. BAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DAHLONEGA, GA.
Office in Court House, mar 12 ltr.

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Dr. H. C. Whelchel
Offers his professional services to the people of Dahlonega and surrounding country. Will answer to calls at all hours. Office over H. Meaders.

DR. C. H. JONES,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Offers his professional services to Dahlonega and the surrounding vicinity.

W. F. PRICE, W. A. CHARTERS,
PRICE & CHARTERS,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
DAHLONEGA, GA.
Collections attended to and remittances promptly made.
We have for sale the following lands in Lumpkin County:
Fifth District and First Section.
32 12 70 100 275 201 447 418
122 328 418 312 324 301 502 302
140 100 328 623 624 625 626 627
301 265 623 624 625 626 627 628
627 700 710 711 720 729 779 824
827 1005 915 922 925 926 937 980
993 1000 1007 1114

Sixth District and First Section.
194 107 229 1230 201 237 239
200 263 265 297 298 277 278 290
298 301

Eleventh District and First Section.
47 113 280 315 456 450 460 528
532 567 1583 280 308 400 607 608
614 618 620 627 629 630 670 675
676 688 690 697 699 740 781 792
871 854 857 862 869 871 914 922
944 945 917 956 957 999 1001
11017 1061 1062 1063 1111 1122
1176 1180 1197 1250 1247 1262
1275 1276 1287.

Twelfth District and First Section.
26 30 38 47 48 56 57 60 92 93
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107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115
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323 324

Thirteenth District—First Section—
North 32d.
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Fifteenth Dis. and First Section.
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833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841

THE DAHLONEGA SIGNAL.

By Price & Reid.

A Record of Mining, Political, Local and Literary News.

\$1.00 Per Annum. Single Copy Five Cents.

VOL. XLVII.

DAHLONEGA, GA., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1887.

NO. 31.

Make Your Mark.
In the quarters should your toll,
Make your mark;
Do you delve upon the soil,
Make your mark;
In whatever path you go,
In whatever place you stand,
Moving swift, or moving slow,
With a firm and honest hand
Make your mark.
Should opponents hedge your way,
Make your mark;
Work by night, or work by day,
Make your mark;
Struggle manfully and well,
Let no obstacles oppress,
None, right shielded, ever fall
By the weapons of his foes,
Make your mark.
What though torn a peasant's son,
Make your mark;
Good by poor men can be done,—
Make your mark;
Peasant's garb may warm the cold
Peasant's words may calm a fear,
Better far than hearing gold
Is the drying of a tear,
Make your mark.
Life is fleeting as a shade,
Make your mark;
Marks of some kind must be made,
Make your mark.
Make it while the arm is strong,
In the golden hours of youth—
Never, never make it wrong,
Make it with the stamp of truth,
Make your mark.
—DAVID BARKER.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

BY CORA E. DEPUT.

"Tell you how I commenced in life! Certainly. Sit down and make yourself comfortable. You look thoroughly disheartened for a young man."
"I am discouraged, Mr. Myers. I have tried every day for six weeks to get a position, and there is none to be had. That is the sum and substance of the whole matter."
As he spoke David Edwards dropped into the proffered chair. The bright carpet, glowing grate and comfortable atmosphere of Lawyer Myers' cozy library were very homelike and attractive, especially to the young man who had spent the whole day out in the rain trying to secure a position for himself.
"There is no use," he said with a long-drawn sigh. "I've tried for the last time. Prosperity is not for everybody."
Lawyer Myers laid down his evening paper.
"You have asked me to tell you how I got started, David, and I will. And I want you to profit by the example."
"After I had taken my course of law, had graduated with honors and obtained my diploma, I supposed myself qualified to enter upon the duties of a professional man. So I packed my satchel, and came to the city to look for an opening."
"The first man I applied to was Col. Hawkins, the now famous criminal lawyer. He was a particular friend of one of the professors and I supposed that my diploma would be all the introduction I should need—that he would actually take me into his confidence at once."
"You discovered your mistake, I presume?" interrupted the young man in a dejected tone.
"Yes, I discovered it. I went to the Colonel and told him my plans. I shall never forget the look he gave me. A look over a pair of steel-rimmed spectacles that made me feel as though I was about the size of a sparrow."
"Young man," he said, in a sonorous tone that made me shiver, 'take my advice and never enter law! The profession is crowded to death! Men are actually starving, sitting in their office chairs, waiting for clients! There is no money in it, sir. Lawyers have had their day, and the rising generation must look up a new business!'"

"With that," he bowed and dismissed me.
"Of course, I did what any other young man would have done under similar circumstances—went back to the cheerless room on the third floor of my lodging house, with the blues. I considered Col. Hawkins an autocrat. If he said there was no chance in the profession, I accepted it as a foregone conclusion."
"What did you do then, sir?" asked David, his interest already becoming aroused.
"I was going to tell you what I did. While I sat there feeling so homelike, and wishing that I had never been born, Mrs. Green, my landlady, came in. She wanted to know what the trouble was, and I told her. She said Col. Hawkins ought to know, and advised me to abandon the line of trying law. I was subject to advice by the way, but I accepted her counsel. 'But,' she said, 'where up, I can get you a position in a bank. I am sure of that, if you want it.'"
"Of course I wanted it. So she

wrote a note to one of the bankers of the kind of business?" I asked.
"No, sir, I do not," he replied, with a wild shake of the head. "Every profession and every branch of business under the sun is over-crowded! There is not even a possibility of success in anything!"
"Charlie went to his work and I went back to my boarding house."
"Mrs. Green," I said, in a defiant tone, "will you trust me for my board for two months?"
"Why, yes, Mr. Myers, I will trust you," she replied, "when you are going to do?"
"I am going to open a law office. I have spent my time and money in fitting myself for a profession, and I propose to follow it and make a living out of it."
"That afternoon I rented a small office and commenced business for myself. I have followed the practice of law ever since and I have prospered. Any young man can do the same. Ask neither sympathy, assistance nor advice, but qualify yourself for the vocation you wish to follow and then go to work in earnest."
"Daniel Webster only voiced the experience of a life-time when he replied to a young man who asked him if there was a chance in his profession: 'Yes, sir, there is room at the top.'"
—DETROIT FREE PRESS.

The Famous Gems of Russia.

In the early part of the present century the attention of geologists was directed to Eastern Russia as a probable diamond region on account of its remoteness, its vastness, and its isolation. In the early part of the present century the attention of geologists was directed to Eastern Russia as a probable diamond region on account of its remoteness, its vastness, and its isolation. In the early part of the present century the attention of geologists was directed to Eastern Russia as a probable diamond region on account of its remoteness, its vastness, and its isolation.

FOR THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Destroying Rubbish in Gardens.

Gardens are commonly visited very early by the various kinds of noxious insects that destroy the vegetables grown in them. One reason for this is that they remain dormant in their hiding-places under weeds, pieces of boards or cloths of manure. It is a common practice to change the garden spot occasionally, so that the insects when they appear will not be immediately disturbed by their insect enemies. The better plan is to remove all the weeds, litter and rubbish from gardens. Then late in the fall plow the soil, leaving it as loose as possible, and some time during the winter cover liberally with manure. This will give plenty of time for the scabious fertility of the manure to reach into and be incorporated with the soil.

Poultry Manure.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, after careful experiments, gives the following estimate of the value of the manure made by a fowl in one year: The average full grown fowl consumes in a year the following quantity of food or its equivalent: 56 pounds of corn, 30 pounds of wheat, 23 pounds of bran and an unknown quantity of hay in winter, grass in summer, bugs, worms, ground shells, bone, lime, broken crockery, gravel stones, etc. The following table gives the value of manure from 100 pounds of each of the above-named grain foods: Corn, 33 cents; wheat, 35 cents; bran, 73 cents. Thus we have, leaving out fractions, from 30 pounds of corn, manure valued at 18 cents; from 30 pounds of wheat, 10 cents, and from 23 pounds of bran, 18 cents—total 46 cents, to say nothing of all the other articles consumed. The waste need not be more than with any other kind of manure. With me it is less, for I have never seen the value of the manure, and am careful to save and properly store it. For corn and many other crops, it has equaled Peruvian guano, pound for pound, on my farm.

Potato Culture.

Potatoes may be cut and sown very early in the spring, and will grow in a heap of horse manure, covered with a few inches of soil, and then taken up and set in the hills where they are ready to grow. Some farmers plant large fields in this way. It makes considerable extra labor to do this, as the sprouted pieces must be taken up and handled very gently to prevent the breaking of the sprouts or roots, and must be laid in their places by hand. These who have tried it claim that the extra prices paid for the earliest potato in the market will pay for this extra labor. They also claim another advantage in getting the crops out of the way before having and in season to put in a second crop upon the same land, which is an object where land is high priced and gardens are small. Many gardeners upon such lands claim that they would make no profit if they only grew one crop in a season upon their gardens, and often contrive to grow three by having one planted and partially grown in the fall, and the second crop in the spring. The farmer who has plenty of land usually considers that it takes more manure and labor to grow two crops upon one acre than it does to cultivate two acres.

Maintaining the Fertility of Soils.

There are a few rules in regard to maintaining fertility which should be followed. One is that all the unsold or unfed portions of crops should, if possible, be returned to the soil upon which they grew, or an equivalent should be returned. Thus, if wheat is raised, the grain sold and the straw composted with the dung of animals, we form a manure which returns much that was removed by the crop. If the straw be partly or wholly fed to animals, still a large portion naturally finds its way back to the soil. A portion of the plant food surplus of the soil is irretrievably lost in the grain sold, in the bones of the animals, in the milk sold of the farm, etc. But we can calculate very nearly what this loss is and make it good at small expense if we do not delay too long. It is much better to feed than to sell hay and straw, because the tax upon the soil is so much less, and wherever does sell these products should surely plan to buy fertilizers to make good his drafts upon the soil. Near cities it is always easy to buy stable manure, and this is ordinarily the most economical. The hay, grain and straw are thus returned, the loss is not only made good, but the condition of the land is improving all the time, for this is the natural result of tillage.

—[AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.]

cause of lack of proper care, he must conclude that, no matter how economical the average farmer is, in some respects, in others he is recklessly wasteful.

Go through any neighborhood and you will see plows and harrows and cultivators standing in the field where they were last used. All through our western country, you will see rakes, mowers, and threshing machines left out of doors all winter. Wagons seldom have shelter. Any one who has ever looked into the matter knows that exposure to the elements does more to spoil a machine than all the wear it gets in doing its work. It seems strange that hard working men, men who pride themselves on their prudence and economy, will allow so much valuable property to go to waste because of neglect and carelessness. It is that, and not ignorance, which brings about so much damage to farm machinery yearly.

Every farmer should have a shed, at least—a building enclosed on all sides would be better—under which to store machinery when not in use. He should make it a point to have everything brought to this shelter. It will not only be protected in a great degree from the weather, but it will be where he "knows where it is" when he wants to use it. If he will treat the wood-work to a coat of paint occasionally, and go over the metal parts with oil, he will be investing money and labor to most excellent advantage. In this way he can save enough on his machinery in one year to pay for a good shed. —[Our Country Home.]

How to Use Salt.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman is authoritative for the following: Salt should not be used on cold, heavy or moist soils, and if any one does, he will be disappointed in the result, as its tendency is to keep the ground cool and moist. It will do such soil more harm than good.

It should not be cast upon very young and tender plants of any kind, as it will be very sure to kill them.

Judgment should be employed in using so strong a salt, and I know that some men have done it. I had a friend in Stock do not use any. I had a friend in Stock who heard me in a lecture recommend salt on onion beds, when I strictly urged that it should be dragged or worked in before the seed was sown; but forgetting what I said, or thinking it would make no difference, he did not salt until the onions were about two inches high, and it killed them all; which he had to me, and meant to give me a fearful scolding, but seeing another root crop that turned out splendidly, he gave up the scolding. Had he waited until the tops were as big as a large pig-stone, he might have covered the ground an inch deep, and his onions would have done finely.

Onions should be sown on the same ground year after year, as they continue to improve. There are yards a hundred years old, and their yield would astonish the common grower. The tops when cut off should be scattered over the ground (do not leave them in lumps), as they make the best food for the growing onions; then sow salt, and then put on a coat of manure.

I do not think salt is much of a fertilizer in itself, though plants take it up, as you can tell by tasting and by the stiffening and glazing of straw of a plant grown in salted ground. I think it acts upon and seasons the gross matter in the soil so as to make it available food.

Having a hill-side pasture which could not be easily ploughed, I thought I would try salt, which I did on one-half of it, casting on also what little wood ashes I had, and the result was surprising. It killed all the weeds, the thistles, and caused a rapid and great growth of grass, and I doubt if one of my horses, cattle or sheep went on the unsalted part to feed during the whole season. The next season I sowed the other part in the same way, and so on for two or three years, until thoroughly reclaimed.

Wheat, grass, onions, potatoes, and most root crops will stand a ton and a half to the acre, though it is not necessary to use this quantity, as they will thrive well with less.

He Gave Up All Hope.

"Prisoner," said a Nevada judge, "what have you to say to this indictment; are you guilty or not guilty?" "Before I answer the question, Judge, I'd like to ask your Honor if this little spectacle-dude is all the lawyer I've got?" "That's Mr. Ferguson, sir," responded the Judge sternly; "I have appointed him to defend you, as you seem to have no counsel." "Judge," said the prisoner, sighing heavily, "I'm guilty."

Ambition.
Ambition on life's desert plain,
Looks through the telescope of years,
And by imagination's lens, he sees
Fame and Fortune's distant streams.
Fair Hope's illusive summer dreams
But urge the tired traveler on.
The mirage of Fancy mocks his tears,
And rises on the burning air.
Then disappointment, hungry-eyed,
That wild child by Failure bred,
Out spreads the canvas of Despair,
And paints the view with heaped-up breath
Of empty life and coming death;
And leaves him when his Will is gone,
And energy and Pride are dead,
To die alone on Fancy's plain.
—Ed. Cooley in the Current.

HUMOROUS.

A hand organ—The thumb.
Fishing snacks are used in angling for a husband.
Is a woman loudly dressed when her garments rustle as she walks?
The strike among matelotes is slowly subsiding as the days lengthen.
The blacksmith is the worst kind of a bore. He can make a wheel tight.
There may be more ways than one to kill a cat, but one is quite enough for one cat.
There are a great many things that cause a man to drink, and one of them is thirst.

The small boy at his spelling lesson is like a postage-stamp: he often gets stuck on a letter.
"Luxuries are high this year," said the small boy as he climbed for the preserves on the upper shelf.
"Heavens! Look there!" "Where?" "There—that messenger boy running." "Sh-h-h! It's his regular meal time."

It doesn't always follow that because a woman has a tender heart she is willing to take up with the first tender. When asked to pay, but this reply: "Tom's creditor can get; 'If time is money,' why can't I take time to pay my debt?"

A naturalist recommends eating raw onions for insomnia. The theory probably is that you will go to sleep to

"Ah! my dear," said a gallant lover to his sweetheart, "you always remind me of a lock and key." "Because you are something to a lock."

A fashionable note says that the new style of cuffs are very close to the wrists. That is the way that old style hand-cuffs have always been worn.

Little man—I understand, sir, that you have called me an unmilitated liar! Big man—No, I didn't use the word "unmilitated." Little man—Then I accept your apology.

When the youth of the period is at his desk in the store an hour seems about sixty minutes in length, but when he is at his girl's house in the evening its duration does not seem more than fifteen minutes.

In Hood's last illness, when he was wanted to a shadow, a mustard poultice was to be applied to his chest. "Ah, doctor," said the poor patient, smiling faintly, "is a great deal of mustard to little meat?"

A lady who had had her photograph taken was showing it to her husband. "Do you think it looks like me?" she asked. "Yes," he said, after a critical examination, "it looks like you, only it seems very quiet."

The Bird's Nest Swiftlet.

The true edible bird's nest swiftlet is a native of Ceylon and the Malay region, and it builds in caves where materials for architecture are necessarily scanty, or on sea cliffs of inaccessible height. More than most other swifts, this tropical species is a confirmed high-dyer, hawking for its food around the summits of the mountains and much indisposed to settle on the ground on any pretext. Hence it has learned to carry to the furthest possible limit the family habit of making a nest quite literally, "all out of its own head," without the slightest extraneous aid of any sort.

The best and cleanest nests, which fetch the highest prices, are composed entirely of pure mucus from the salivary glands. The material in its hardened state is brittle, fibrous, white and transparent. "Very like pure gum arabic, or even glass," and the inner lining consists of nothing but small soft feathers. Inferior nests, which command a smaller price in the Chinese markets, are composed in part of dry grasses, hair and down, welded together by the fibrous gummy secretion. In short, as Mr. Darwin bluntly puts it, "The Chinese make soup of dried saliva." This sounds horrid enough, to be sure, but when we ourselves go up coloring jellies with horrid cochineal insects, it will be time for us to cast the first stone at the Oriental cuisine. —[Cornhill.]

FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

The Signal.

PRICE & READ, Publishers.
W. W. RICE, Editor.

DARLONEGA, GA., July 1, 1887.

As Unjust and Unethical to Attack.

We have recently seen an article in a paper published in Gainesville called the Gainesville Graphic which reflects pretty severely upon the N. G. A. College. Upon first thought we deemed it unnecessary to deny the many misstatements made therein, but for fear that our silence might be mistaken by such people as could be influenced by the Graphic's attack as an admission that the article was founded on fact we have determined to at least give it a passing notice.

First, let it be understood that the Graphic is edited and the article was written by Prof. Van House, who is the President of a female college in Gainesville, and let it be further understood that if the effrontery of certain of his friends with the Trustees of the University of Georgia last summer when a President of the N. G. A. College was to be elected, had been availing that Prof. Van House might have been a supporter instead of a defiler of this college, and the animus of the article may, to a large extent, be explained.

But to the article. It seems to be two fold in its nature. First because Gov. Gordon was pleased to give this college its need of praise it attacks him. Had the article stopped here we would not now be writing this. Gov. Gordon has always proven himself able to defend himself which is not necessary every time he is attacked. There is no one who has not noticed with amusement the little fire dog who invariably attacks the passing train as it flies by in night and grandeur. The train never stops to prevent the onslaught.

While we reported nearly the exact language used by Gov. Gordon we had no thought that any common reader would misinterpret his meaning, much less that a polished graduate of the State University who had the advantage of the polite society and has acquired the "address and polish" which *Madame* can give and who is thoroughly conversant with "Chemistry, Physics, Engineering and every other known science" should do so. Gov. Gordon had a perfect moral and legal right to express his opinion and any restraint upon that right would be a shameful espionage of freedom. Because a citizen becomes Governor he is none the less a man. If the editor of the Graphic has the right to prefer the education of any institution and to so express himself why hasn't Gov. Gordon the same right? Doubtless that right would never have been questioned by this, his critic, if the Governor in the goodness of his heart had stopped in Gainesville and made some public complimentary allusion to the Female Seminary over which his critic presides. But Gov. Gordon did not say that the education here was superior to that of the highest institutions. He simply said he preferred it.

An interview with him published in the Constitution on his return to Atlanta gave some of the reasons for that preference. Here a poor boy can make his way by his own efforts here the manhood and sterling worth of a boy are recognized by intrinsic merit; here the body can be developed and systematic methods encouraged by military discipline. And here to some extent at least can be gained that "polish and address" which good society furnishes, the editor of Graphic to the contrary notwithstanding. One thing further—a young man's *entree* to society here depends neither upon his family prestige nor their wealth. Gentlemen deportment and principle is the card of admission and social ostracism for *caste's* sake is not enforced.

The editor of the Graphic says the attended college here for three months himself and then he proceeds to give the "most unkindest out of all." He says there are no advantages here, no apparatus, no libraries, no society, no nothing. The tale of the frozen snake seems strikingly in point. A man passing along a road saw a frozen snake and turned by compassion carried it to the fire. The first thing it did after it had been thawed out was to fasten its fangs in the man who had saved it. It is unnecessary for us to do more than to deny every material charge contained in this indictment. We have apparatus for teaching the sciences. We have two very good libraries which are being constantly increased and we have two nicely furnished society halls (and, by the way, they have afforded sufficient stimulation to the young men to encourage them to challenge the societies of at least one of the higher institutions for public debate which challenge was not accepted.) We do teach chemistry. We do teach physics, and we do teach engineering, as the work of some of our young men on the railroads of this State and elsewhere abundantly attests. There is no use to write more. We think we have denied about every material statement made by the Graphic. If any thing more is necessary we can say that the only material fact stated was that the editor of the Graphic was for three months a student here and if he had remained here three years instead of three months the world doubtless have been taught to do justice by other colleges if he should feel himself "called upon" to write about them. The writer, we suppose, by way of apology for this strange attack, says he was here before the new chapel was built. That means he was here before the present College was built. For the chapel is a part of the college building itself. It means furthermore, what is a fact that he was here shortly after the old college building was destroyed by fire when everything was in turmoil and confusion; when the work of years had been destroyed in a single night. It was not to be expected that every thing could be replaced immediately, as time is very necessary to the rebuilding of any good and perfect thing. It was essentially unjust to bemoan us for our condition then; incomparably worse to try to make it appear that in all the intervening years our condition has not been bettered. Forsooth it is reasoned that because in 1878 the fire had destroyed our building and we were with our poor facilities left at the same condition of affairs exists to-day.

By this method of Rip Van Winkle reasoning, the editor of the Graphic would still be enduring his three month's stay amongst us. The Graphic, however, disposed in the end to cover some of its unkindness by the admission that the college here is doing a grand work and by various wishes for its prosperity. After having chaffed out a dose of bitter poison it seeks to sugar coat the pill by its kind wishes. The sugar coating does not destroy the effect. The poison is none the less deadly. If the good wishes are sincere the best thing the Graphic can do in the future is to refrain from publishing anything about the college here until a knowledge of the facts enables the writer to submit them fairly.

The Ozar of Russia is said to be a regular sot. Among those nearest to him it is well known that he has several times suffered from the most frightful of all species of insanity, delirium tremens, and when drunk he is very cruel to those in the imperial mansion, and uses language unfit to be heard in the lowest haunts of infamy.

The State Legislature convenes in Atlanta on July 6th. The red hot speeches and warm weather will keep Atlanta in boiling water all the time. But when things get too dry the jug train from Griffin will come up and distribute out its contents to the members.

We not Prof. Van House an applicant for the position of President of the Faculty of the North Georgia Agricultural College last summer? We believe we hear the echo coming slowly up the valleys saying "Yes."

Two million postal cards are printed daily for the use of the American people at present.

July 4th, 1887.

One hundred and eleven years ago next Monday the people of the United States declared themselves a free and independent nation. This declaration caused them to have to whip out the British government, which they succeeded in doing after years of hard fighting. Every year since then the patriotic people of this country with that love which causes every American's bosom to heave with pride, have celebrated that day with rejoicing. Why should they not? Isn't there cause for a grand jubilee each year? We may answer truly this is.

But we are sorry to say that each year the celebrations grow less. There does not seem to be the same amount of feeling displayed as there was years ago. True the day is recognized as a holiday, but the majority of the people observe it as such. Years ago a man who kept his place of business open and did not join in the exultations of the day was looked upon more as a traitor than anything else. Now let us look upon July 4th, 1887. Men will keep their business places open. Work will go on just the same as if it was another day. Should it be this way? The answer readily comes "No." This day cannot afford to loose even one day for pleasure. Even though the day will pass almost unobserved. We hope it will never be this way. The patriotism which fills the hearts of men should urge them to lay down all business cares and devote one day to the proper observance of our liberty as a free nation!

The day will be generally commemorated throughout this State. Good for Georgia! She is a patriotic old State, and her people will do honor to July 4th. The big cities of the State are preparing for a grand time.

Tex. flag business is once more quiet. Bring in another flag.

Beware of Quackery for Catarrh that contains Mercury, as Mercury will surely destroy the whole system and completely derange the nervous system. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure that you get the genuine, it is often internally sold made in Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, price Twenty cents per bottle.

PORTER SPRINGS, THE "QUEEN OF THE MOUNTAINS," Lumpkin county, Ga. NINE MILES FROM DARLONEGA.

Board (with free back side from Gainesville and return) \$20 per week; \$10 per week; \$2 per day. After first month only \$24 per month.

Best mineral water (doubly) and greatest elevation of any resort in the South—3,000 feet—with neighboring mountains 4,700 feet above sea level. In same bathorial belt with Boston, Detroit, Chicago and Omaha, as will be seen from the Statistical Atlas, published by authority of the U. S. government.

HENDERSON HOUSE, NEAR PUBLIC SQUARE, GAINESVILLE, GA.

This house has been well furnished and will be run first-class in every respect. Best water in the city. Will be pleased to have my friends and those who wish good accommodation to give me their patronage.

Rates \$1 per day; single meals, 25 cts; Lodging, 25 cts; special rates by the week or month.

Mrs. L. O. MARRAS, Proprietor.

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1886 SWIFT'S SPECIFIC 1886

A REMEDY NOT FOR A DAY, BUT FOR A LIFETIME

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect May 20th, 1887. Trains run by 75th Meridian time.

NORTHBOUND.		DAILY.		SOUTHBOUND.		DAILY.	
Ar Atlanta.....	No. 51, No. 53.	Ar New York.....	No. 50, No. 52.				
Ar Gainesville.....	9 12 p.m. 10 36 a.m.	Ar Philadelphia.....	7 30 a.m. 8 57 p.m.				
Ar Salisbury.....	9 37 p.m. 11 09 a.m.	Ar Baltimore.....	9 45 a.m. 11 09 p.m.				
Ar Toccoa.....	10 40 a.m. 12 02 p.m.	Ar Washington.....	11 24 a.m. 11 09 p.m.				
Ar Seneca.....	11 38 p.m. 12 55 p.m.	Ar Charlottesville.....	3 35 p.m. 3 00 a.m.				
Ar Zieglerville.....	12 37 a.m. 2 10 p.m.	Ar Keneshburg.....	5 50 p.m. 5 15 a.m.				
Ar Asheville.....	1 04 a.m. 3 32 p.m.	Ar Richmond.....	3 50 p.m. 3 30 a.m.				
Ar Spartanburg.....	2 19 a.m. 3 46 p.m.	Ar Danville.....	8 50 p.m. 8 05 a.m.				
Ar Greensboro.....	2 40 a.m.	Ar Greensboro.....	10 44 p.m. 9 48 a.m.				
Ar Spartanburg.....	4 07 a.m.	Ar Goldsboro.....	12 30 a.m. 10 10 p.m.				
Ar Tryon.....	4 37 a.m.	Ar Raleigh.....	5 30 p.m. 11 00 a.m.				
Ar Salisbury.....	5 27 a.m.	Ar Salisbury.....	12 30 a.m. 11 23 a.m.				
Ar Rockersville.....	6 00 a.m.	Ar Charlotte.....	3 25 a.m. 1 00 p.m.				
Ar Asheville.....	7 00 a.m.	Ar Gastonia.....	3 24 a.m. 1 12 p.m.				
Ar Hot Springs.....	9 00 a.m.	Ar Richmond.....	5 50 a.m. 3 51 p.m.				
Ar Spartanburg.....	2 19 a.m. 3 46 p.m.	Ar Spartanburg.....	5 50 a.m. 3 34 p.m.				
Ar Goldsboro.....	3 06 a.m. 4 32 p.m.	Ar Hot Springs.....	7 00 p.m.				
Ar Gastonia.....	4 20 a.m. 5 45 p.m.	Ar Asheville.....	9 10 p.m.				
Ar Charlotte.....	5 05 a.m. 6 29 p.m.	Ar Hendersonville.....	11 07 p.m.				
Ar Salisbury.....	6 48 a.m. 8 13 p.m.	Ar Flat Rock.....	11 23 p.m.				
Ar Tryon.....	8 32 p.m. 10 10 a.m.	Ar Seneca.....	11 33 p.m.				
Ar Goldsboro.....	9 19 p.m. 11 20 a.m.	Ar Toccoa.....	12 30 a.m.				
Ar Greensboro.....	9 38 a.m. 9 40 p.m.	Ar Spartanburg.....	2 10 a.m.				
Ar Danville.....	10 10 a.m. 10 29 p.m.	Ar Spartanburg.....	5 50 a.m.				
Ar Richmond.....	3 40 p.m. 5 15 a.m.	Ar Greenville.....	5 50 a.m. 4 40 p.m.				
Ar Greensboro.....	11 15 p.m. 2 06 a.m.	Ar Rockersville.....	7 15 a.m. 5 44 p.m.				
Ar Charlotte.....	3 40 p.m. 4 10 a.m.	Ar Seneca.....	8 40 a.m. 6 12 p.m.				
Ar Washington.....	8 32 p.m. 10 10 a.m.	Ar Toccoa.....	9 45 a.m. 7 29 p.m.				
Ar Philadelphia.....	11 23 p.m. 10 03 a.m.	Ar Salisbury.....	11 04 a.m. 8 2 p.m.				
Ar Baltimore.....	3 00 a.m. 12 35 p.m.	Ar Gainesville.....	11 25 a.m. 8 40 p.m.				
Ar New York.....	6 20 a.m. 3 30 p.m.	Ar Atlanta.....	1 20 p.m. 10 46 p.m.				

Daily except Sunday.

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On trains 50 and 51 Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Atlanta and New York. Pullman Sleeper between Spartanburg and Hot Springs.

On trains 42 and 43 Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomery. Washington and Augusta. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Richmond. Greensboro and Raleigh.

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SOL. HAAS, T. M., JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C.

THE DARLONEGA SIGNAL, A RECORD OF MINING AND LOCAL NEWS.

Published Every Friday.

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ATTORNEYS.

W. S. BACINER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DARLONEGA, GA. Jan 29 - 6m.

M. G. ROYD, Attorney at Law, DARLONEGA GA. 7-1-38.

R. H. BAKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DARLONEGA, GA. Office in Court House, near 12 1/2 St.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. H. C. Whelchel Offers his professional services to the people of Darlonega and surrounding country. Will answer to calls at all hours. Office over B. B. Menden.

DR. C. H. JONES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his professional services to Darlonega and the surrounding vicinity. W. F. PRICE. W. A. CHARTERS.

Price & Charters, Attorneys at Law, AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS, DARLONEGA, GA.

Collections attended to and remittances promptly made. Taxes for non-residents attended to. We possess unusual facilities for reporting upon Land Titles and furnishing abstracts. Fees reasonable, and correspondence solicited. We have for sale the following lands in Lumpkin County:

Fifth District and First Section.

13 12 76 101 275 201 417 418 473 538 542 562 573 591 592 593 594 595 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000

Sixth District and First Section.

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Twelfth District and First Section.

26 30 38 47 48 56 86 87 90 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125

DOTS AND DASHES Of Local News in the County.

—Rev. A. C. Ward is off on a visit to Atlanta.

—Miss Jennie Moore made a trip to Atlanta last week.

—Col. Price is away on business in Atlanta and other places.

—All the stores have agreed to close on the 4th of July (Monday).

—A very valuable horse belonging to Sheriff Satterfield died last week.

—Col. R. H. Baker left for Atlanta Wednesday on business matters.

—Fulton Williams, Esq., of Union county, passed through here en route for Atlanta Wednesday.

—Mr. J. Ed. Worley, who for the past eight months has been in Monroe, returned here last week on a visit.

—When the new residence of Capt. Ingersoll is completed it will be one of the largest and prettiest buildings in the town.

—Now wasn't that nice for the Gainesville Graphic to attack our college and the Governor for what he said. Instead of showing a sisterly feeling for Dahlonega, the Graphic seeks to pollute our town and college.

—The first water-melons of the season were cut by Mr. B. R. Sanders on Sunday and Monday. They were large and luscious ones from South Georgia. A nice slice was enjoyed by the editor, who returns his thanks.

—Miss Maud Chapman, who recently graduated from the Gainesville Seminary, took first honor. She also received a gold medal for general excellence.

—Miss Maud Chapman, who recently graduated from the Gainesville Seminary, took first honor. She also received a gold medal for general excellence.

—Messrs. E. B. and S. F. Avery, of Evansville, Fla., came up Saturday to spend the summer months with their father, Mr. W. J. Avery. These young gentlemen own one of the finest orange groves in Evansville, and are both Lumpkin county boys.

—Prof. Maurice de Juvenet Soreani, DeLeppieux, of New York, who has been here for some time exhibiting a machine for concentrating gold ores left Wednesday. As to his name we are unable to get it all and we hope those who do not understand will guess at the remainder.

—The sound of the hammer and saw is now heard all around. Besides the new house of Capt. Ingersoll, Dr. R. F. Chapman has just completed a new cottage. Mr. H. A. Boardfield is also making an addition to his residence. Mr. Steve Rice is building a new blacksmith shop, and a great many small improvements are being made.

—List of letters remaining in the Dahlonega, Ga., postoffice June 30th, 1887:

A—James F. Adams.
C—J. L. Chambers.
D—Will Dink.
M—H. W. McLawley.
O—John S. Orr.
P—Stephen Moore.
S—E. P. Smith, W. H. Smith.
Parties calling for the above letters will please advise.

N. F. HOWARD, P. M.

DEATH IN THE COUNTY.—Rev. M. M. Roberts, a highly respected citizen of this county, died at his home in Hightower district Monday night at 11 o'clock. He was about 69 years old, and at the time of his death was pastor of Pleasant Hill Baptist Church. He was buried on Wednesday with Masonic honors, the members of the lodge here performing the ceremonies. Mr. Roberts was a good Christian man, universally liked and respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss.

—Bring in some snake stories. If you do not the editor will have to call into service his fertile imagination. When the editor asks for news, the people say, "Don't know any. Make some." But when he makes it there is always some criticism. Though always allowing as closely as possible to the truth, a few good snake stories when news is scarce will be admitted for publication. We believe this is the rule followed by our brethren of the press.

JULY 4th.

A GALA DAY FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

WHAT A BIG TIME WE'LL HAVE.

Dahlonega will celebrate the 4th in a big way and "don't you forget it." First of all let everybody join in to have a fine time. Let nobody hesitate! The 4th is a national holiday, and we will all celebrate it as one. It has been decided to have a grand time at Park Springs, and the following program has been mapped out. There may be some changes:

At 9 o'clock the cannon will be fired. After this several short speeches will be made.

RACES AND PRIZES.

All prizes will be shown on the grounds before the races come off. The first race will be 50 yards for boys between 12 and 15 years of age. Then will follow the sack race. All contestants will be tied up in a sack and the distance will be 20 yards.

Following this will be the race between open, the one getting to the place of destination last to win the prize. Also a race between an ox and a donkey.

Next will be a foot race for boys between 15 and 20 years of age, 300 yards.

The last of the races will be a "three-foot race," which is one of the most amusing ever seen.

Good prizes will be offered, and the races will be amusing and interesting to the crowd. The different races will be under the charge of some good competent men, who will decide the winners and deliver the prizes. Boys prepare yourselves to enter the races!

A "grenzy pole" with all its pomp and glory will be put up for climbing purposes. A purse will be at the top and the fellow who succeeds in reaching it will win the purse.

IN THE EVENING.

After dinner a prize will be offered for the handsomest young lady in town. This will be decided by the vote of the gentlemen present, each one paying 5 cents to vote and the money thus gotten to buy the prize. All over 10 years of age.

Then will be the prize for the handsomest young man, to be voted for by the ladies only.

For little girls from 6 to 12 years of age. The prettiest and sweetest to have the prize.

For the ugliest man, a huge leather medal, which is now in course of construction.

A prize for the prettiest girl between the ages of 12 and 16. No one allowed to vote but gentlemen.

Next comes the medal for the biggest dude.

Other amusements will be gotten up between now and then.

All the stores have agreed to close. The postoffice will be open an hour in the morning, and an hour in the evening. All places of business will be closed.

The public schools will all be closed so as to allow the scholars to participate in the pleasures of the day.

Everybody invited. Remember the place is at Park Springs. Big little old and young are asked to come.

THE DAVENPORTS. Mrs. Davenport is stated that the Knights of Labor can not gain a foothold in Davenport. All the citizens are capitalists.

GORDON'S SPEECH.

What an Unjust Critic has to say About it.

[From the Gainesville Daily Graphic.]

We have just read, with much surprise and some amusement, a synopsis of a speech which the executive of Georgia delivered before the North Georgia Agricultural College at Dahlonega during the recent commencement. We have always heard that Gov. Gordon was but poorly posted in educational matters, but we had thought him high authority. From his speech, however, it appears that he is but poorly posted in regard to the work done by the State University and Mercer and Oxford, for that he has a very exaggerated conception of the work done at Dahlonega. In his speech he said that he preferred the education which could be acquired at the North Georgia Agricultural College to that furnished by any of the higher institutions of the State—and that he thought the N. G. A. College was doing a grander work than any of our city schools. There was no apparatus with which to teach the sciences; there were no libraries from whose shelves the youth could store his mind with valuable information; there were no society halls, really furnished, for debate; in fact there was nothing which would stimulate a student to nobler aims. Since that time the new chapel has been built and the college may have more room, but certainly has no more advantages in the way of apparatus. Gov. Gordon may have meant that it was doing more good because it taught the lower branches, but even this department used to be so subordinated to the college classes as to make it almost of no use.

The truth is boys do not want to go to college until they are ready to enter the freshman class anyway. In this class, at Athens, the student is given a thorough review in arithmetic and begins algebra and geometry. A boy ought to be prepared to enter this class when he leaves home. How then can the work done at Dahlonega be compared with that done at the State University. At Athens every facility for studying chemistry, physics, engineering and every other known science is afforded the student. At Dahlonega there are none of these. At Athens a boy is thrown into the very best of society, which prepares him in address and polish only to be acquired here, and gains an acquaintance which in after years is of incalculable benefit to him.

We admit that Dahlonega is doing a grand work. We want to see the college fostered by the State; we want to see the next legislature make an appropriation for their benefit, and if an appropriation is made we would like to see every advantage placed there that is now to be found at the University; but until this is done we cannot sit idly by and see every boy who goes to the college neglected. A branch college is superior to that obtained from the parent institution.

JAY JABBERINGS.

Mr. Wm. Watkins has discovered a splendid gold mine on his farm. He has done some work and is making preparations to thoroughly test it. He says there is only one thing in the way: He cut all the bushes on the branch-land and consequently has no shade to rest under.

Mr. A. M. Williams is visiting his brother, Mr. W. J. Williams.

Jim Kirkham accidentally picked up a stick of timber to work on and mashed his finger seriously, for it is tied up with a calico rag.

Nobody is in for the squirrel yet.

We had a family cyclone near here which extended from about two hundred yards west of here to Aug. McDaniel's old farm. No serious injury.

Schools will soon be in session. Every man wants his teacher. Strange that every fellow will try to rule in a matter where a whole settlement has the right of choice.

Workmen still busy fitting up Ingersoll's building.

Two Dahlonega fellows go some where frequently. Wonder who they are?

The Piedmont Fair Association of Atlanta have issued the premium list, which is one of the biggest things on record. Thousands of dollars in cash will be given away for premiums.

No grand bazaar is being made about our railroad, but good, quiet work is in progress which will ultimately result in a railroad for us.

SUNDAY morning the buildings of the great Chicago Packing and Provision Company were destroyed by fire. Hundreds of hogs were burned alive. The hogs leaped pell mell from the upper stories on which they were confined down on the crowds. Firemen who had braved the flames died from the falling hogs. Several thousand barrels of pork were consumed in the flames. The loss is \$1,250,000. Pork will now take a rise.

DAHLONEGA, GA., June 28.

Mr. Editor: I saw a communication in your last issue of the Standard from "A Member" of the 52nd Georgia Regiment in regard to the coming reunion. Most assuredly "Members" answers to questions regarding the reunion are correct. Now that those in good standing and who stood brave to the "last gasp" need apply. Those who deserted their respective commands, and all "Hog Backs" as they are termed, are earnestly requested not to be present. A word to the wise is sufficient.

At our coming meeting of the executive committee, the first Tuesday in July, there will be a committee appointed to notify those who are not in good standing not to attempt participation in the reunion.

All the veterans of other regiments who wore the "gray" will be welcomed in the festivities of the day, and all Federals who wore the "blue" with honor to the end will be welcomed and cheered.

If You Want A Good Article Of Place Dahlonega send your dealer for "Old Big."

Captain D. G. Candler, of Banks county, who once lived in this county, and is remembered by many of the older citizens, is living at Gainesville with his son Congressman Candler.

It was reported that he had been recently stricken with paralysis, but the *Graphic* says he is still well and hearty for a man of his age. Capt. Candler has been a noted man not only in Georgia but throughout the Confederate States. His first advent in the military line was during the Seminole war in Florida. Capt. Candler served with honor and distinction in this war, and after extinguishing the Indians in the everglades of Florida, he returned to the quiet of his home in Lumpkin county, to reside with his wife, Mrs. E. Candler.

He afterwards moved to Banks county, and his gallery in the Seminole war made him the captain of the Banks County Guards, which company was rendered famous by his original methods of drilling. Captain C. led the army at Korktown, his time having expired, and his age and the hardships of army life commenced telling on his strong constitution. When he bade adieu to the men who had stood beside him on many a hard fought field, there was not a dry eye in the company. Capt. Candler is now over 80 years old, and has the respect of all who know him. We hope he may live many years. Nothing pleases him better than to meet with some of his old comrades and fight the battles of 1861 and 1862 over again.

Dahlonega seems hopeful of the Gainesville & Dahlonega road, and we hope that the road will be built. If Davenport will put her shoulder to the wheel and give a good solid push she can make things move in a good direction for herself, but if we fail to work we will fail to secure any road. Our narrow gauge could be built and Davenport would then be independent. Just let her roll, and if Davenport fails to keep even with the tide why just let her fall behind.

Davenport News.

There is a much married family in Fayette county, Ga. Five Hamby brothers have seragely taken the five Shames sisters into wedlock. Old man Shames, being a widower, and seeing all of his daughters incorporated into the Hamby family, determined that he would be equal to the occasion. So he walked over and married the widow Hamby, the mother of the five boys.—E2.

Fashions in Montana.

The Editor of the Montana Screamers attended a May-day ball, and for the first time in his life attempted a description of the costumes for the benefit and gratification of his lady readers. We copy several of his descriptions:

Miss Sallie McNeill was rigged out as pretty as a red and green wagon with two spring seats, and made more nashes than a few. She had on a blue dress with a red sash at the side, and a puffy something or other on the other side.

Miss Saze Sharp wore an evening gown, and could have knocked Mrs. Langtry silly when it came to good looks. Her hair was an emerald and her face in powder. She had sixteen rings on one finger and bracelets clean to her elbow.

Little Birdie Bloor was the daintiest darling of all, in white torgery of some sort, looped up in spots. She wore hand-painted gloves and slippers, and pashment jewelry; also the curls that have been on exhibition in the window of our fashionable hair dresser for the past week.

Frank James, who is now living in Texas, says that he has never touched liquor in all his picturesque career, but there are any number of people who believe that he touched everything else he could find.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the effects and indications of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I would send a word to you. I am a physician, and I have discovered a new and great remedy for the cure of all these ailments. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Editor, JOURNAL, 123 N. Main St., New York City.

Board of Education.

The Board of Education of Lumpkin county will meet on the 18th day of June, the 2nd day of July and the 9th of July for the purpose of examining School Teachers. Other days.

J. B. Bowers, Chairman.

AUGUST SHERIFFS' SALES.

Will be sold, on the first Tuesday in August next, before the court house door in the town of Dahlonega, within the legal hour of sale, the following property, to-wit:

The one undivided half of the south west half of lot of land No. 817 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

Also at the same time one undivided half of lot of land No. 400, in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

Also at the same time and place the following interest in and to lot of land No. 481 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

Also at the same time and place the following interest in and to lot of land No. 481 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

Also at the same time and place the following interest in and to lot of land No. 481 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

Also at the same time and place the following interest in and to lot of land No. 481 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

Also at the same time and place the following interest in and to lot of land No. 481 in the 12th district and first section of Lumpkin County, Georgia, to satisfy a \$400.00 judgment in favor of H. D. McDaniel, against William H. Wallace, et al., defendants in a \$400.00 judgment. It is for \$40.00.

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W. H. Satterfield, Sheriff.

ROYAL
Baking
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

\$25,000.00
IN GOLD!

WILL BE PAID FOR

ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE WRAPPERS.

1 Premium, \$1,000.00
2 Premiums, \$500.00 each
3 Premiums, \$250.00
4 Premiums, \$100.00
5 Premiums, \$50.00
100 Premiums, \$20.00
1,000 Premiums, \$1.00

For full particulars and directions see Circular in every pound of ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE.

GEORGIA, LUMPKIN COUNTY.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Martin L. Burns has in due form accepted by the undersigned for purposes of letters of administration on the estate of George W. Burns, late of said county deceased, and I will pass a final judgment on the first Monday in July next 1887. Given under my hand and official signature this June 18th, 1887.

F. M. WILLIAMS, Ordinary.

When you want a good

SHAVE OR HAIR CUT

go to

HOWE, the Barber.

67 Shop in Burns Hotel.

Commercial College

FOR
MAIN
AND
BEAST!

Mexican
Mustang
Liniment

CURES

Scalds, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Bruises, Corns, Contused Muscles, Eruptions, Head Ache, Sore Feet, Swiney, Scalded Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

seems to be the one remedy which has been used for the longest time for the cure of all these ailments. It is a simple and effective remedy, and it is the one remedy which has been used for the longest time for the cure of all these ailments. It is a simple and effective remedy, and it is the one remedy which has been used for the longest time for the cure of all these ailments.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Farmer needs it—can't get along without it. The Traveler needs it in his kit, his home, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Stockman needs it as the Horseman needs it. It is the one remedy which has been used for the longest time for the cure of all these ailments.

The Merchant needs it as the Storekeeper needs it. It is the one remedy which has been used for the longest time for the cure of all these ailments.

Keep a Bottle in the House. It is the best of remedies. It is the one remedy which has been used for the longest time for the cure of all these ailments.

